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FRANK QUEEN,  
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"NIGGER WILL BE NIGGER."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY BLACK WAX.

SUGGESTED on seeing a dandy "Moke," get his wool up on being put out of the ladies' cabin, on one of the ferry boats.

THERE is no use of talkin'!

"A nigger will be nigger."

From the baboon-faced, old woolly head,

Down to the little "igger."

Still, there is quite a difference,

With some we see each day,

For some with fancy kids and canes

Perambulate Broadway.

Some, too, wear patent leather boots,

And the latest style of coats,

And they mix in with the white trash

In the cars and ferry boats;

Yet there are some who fancy them,

And the "wimmin" ma surprise,

To hear them praise their big thick lips,

And their (like lobster's) eyes.

Barnum had a "What Is It?"

Like a monkey, (only bigger.)

But, after all, 'twas nothing but

A woolly-headed nigger;

"Was discovered in a far-off land,

Where down the sun big sun,

By a man of Jersey City—

"Whose sands of life were almost run."

Niggers do where they belong,

Which is way down in Hay-ti—

Where they all have to earn their grub,

And like pigs, root or die;

You may white-wash or skin them,

Any way to suit your will,

But you'll find that after all you've done,

They will be niggers still.

BROOKLYN, May, 1861.

## THE FAST YOUNG MAN.

HIS MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURES

WITH

### A DASHING MARCHIONESS.

A THRILLING STORY OF

#### FAST AND FANCY LIFE,

More particularly in the Cities of New York and Brooklyn,  
giving a Vivid Portraiture of Secret Intrigues in

High Life, and of Midnight Orgies in

Water street, and Kindred Localities.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

#### CHAPTER XIV.

Barrington visits Howard's Hell—The Result—Rescues a Stranger—Carl Hosmer—An Adventure.

HARRINGTON, after the trial of Morgan and Burke, turned his attention to the revelations made to him by Ike and his sister, and resolved, for this purpose, to visit Howard's establishment, and if possible acquire some information. It was not difficult for a young man in his position to gain an *entrée* there, and so one evening he found himself an honored guest in Allen Howard's house. He knew he was safe from being decoed for a while, and so he played a little, though cautiously, and was permitted to win a few small sums, so as to induce him to increase his stakes; but he was too wary for this, and contented himself by doing little more than acting as a novice, who seemed unwilling to be drawn into high game. All the time, however, he was busily engaged in a close observation of Howard—once or twice their eyes met—the gambler's at once sank before his steady gaze, and he displayed an uneasiness which could only be accounted for by the sudden appearance of a look which he labored. An adjournment to dinner took place at the usual hour, and George, as the stranger, was placed on Howard's right hand, where they entered into conversation on various matters. Harrington at last gradually led the subject towards the recent trial, and then remarked with assumed carelessness, that he had little doubt about Norton, the Southern merchant, having fallen into some such scoundrels' hands as Burke and Morgan, and been murdered for the sake of his money. The effect upon Howard was instantaneous—his blood forsook his cheeks, and the glass he was raising to his lips trembled in his hands as if he had the ague. Stammering forth some excuse about indisposition, he quickly left the room, and was invisible during the remainder of the entertainment. Confirmed in his belief that he had rescued and followed his example, The young man, an English, which between a German accent, and Harrington, for his timely aid, and as they were going the same way they walked along together, and stepped into a saloon for a few seconds to get some refreshment. The youth introduced himself to Harrington as Carl Hosmer, and stated he was a farmer from the West, who had left Europe to join his father and two sisters, who had left Europe to join him; his father had died on the voyage, and his sisters, after undergoing frightful abuse, had disappeared, and he was now engaged in trying to find them out; an accident had detained him for some time on his road, or he would have arrived in time to protect them; as it was he determined not to give up until he had discovered them.

George and his new acquaintance regained the street, and had proceeded but a few yards, when they were addressed by a couple of women, who were apparently desirous of a closer intimacy—but the one who spoke first had scarcely said half-dozen words, when with a scream she turned to fly, but was seized by Carl.

"Good God, Catrina, and is this our first meeting, after so many years?"

"Ah, my brother, let me go; I am not worthy now to look you in the face and poor Fredrica, too, alas, alas, take her with you, but I must go."

"No, sisters; I will not desert you; I have heard of all your shameful ways, and will avenge them, and protect you from further outrage, but where am I to lodge you to-night?"

Here Harrington, who had hitherto stood an interested spectator of this strange meeting of these unfortunate ones, stepped forward and offered his services. Matters were explained to him, and he at once remembered that an old nurse of his resided not far off, who might be induced to take care of the girls for a few days. To this place they went immediately; the story was related to the old lady, and with eyes brimful of tears, and hands trembling with emotion, she welcomed the lost ones to her heart for her George's sake; and after supplying them with a refreshing meal, allotted to them a small chamber, where, for the first time in many months, they spent a night of innocence, and dreamed of brighter days and happier times. The relation of the two sisters' history convinced George Harrington that Bill Hogan had a hand in the affair; he knew Hogan's character, and that nothing would deter him from the acquirement of money, no matter how revolting the method or deadly the means. It was but a fitting deed for the companion and friend of such men as Burke and Morgan, and Harrington easily divined that he was a principal reason, kept himself in the background, and made tools of the young men, who, as a reward for their assistance, had been permitted to act as they chose towards the girls. These reflections, passing quickly through Harrington's mind, were at once communicated to Carl Hosmer, who, though convinced of their correctness, was at a loss how to proceed in the matter. Harrington advised him in the meantime to delay for a day or two, taking any steps, as they had a cunning and dangerous man to deal with, and it would be necessary to

proceed with the utmost caution. Any information to the police would reach him immediately, and probably lead to the frustration of any plans laid for his detection.

"And how?" I to thank you again for your kindness, and still more for the recovery of your sister; for indeed if you had not come to my assistance, I might probably never have seen them?"

"I am not thanks; I but did a duty which I would gladly perform again whenever the weak require help against an oppressor. I am rejoiced that you have met your sisters; a few days' quiet will do much to restore them to peace of mind and health."

"That is true; but if I had arrived in time, what misery they might have been saved. This city is full of wickedness. These young fellows who attacked me had I observed dodging me about for a considerable time to-night, ever since I left Hogan's this afternoon, where I call every day to ascertain if there is any word about Catrina and Fred. I have been there several times now, and I cannot help thinking that they must know me well, and, it may be, have an interest in getting me out of the road."

"That is by no means improbable; if Hogan discovered that we were determined to leave no stone unturned to find out your sisters, he wouldn't scruple to get quit of your opportunity by fair means or foul; and it's most likely he'd use the latter, as more than his line, and surer than any other."

"Well, Mr. Harrington, I am staying at the Metropolitan, and shall be glad to see you any time you choose to call."

"Ah, that won't do; it is too public a place for our meetings—come along to breakfast, and we can have a quiet chat over our plans. I say 'our plans,' for I too have a reckoning to pay off with this villain and his accomplices, and must share in bringing them to punishment."

"So be it, then; at eight o'clock I shall be with you."

And with a hearty shake of the hand, the newly made friends parted.

#### CHAPTER XV.

The Broker's Dinner—Walter Oliphant, the Old Rip—Love at Seven—A Sweet Armful—Consequences.

The Broker's Board, not the one in Wall street, but James Littleton's dining-table, was occupied again by a number of his wealthier acquaintances—they could hardly be called friends who, whenever opportunity afforded, would prey upon him to any amount—and a keen discussion was raised upon the value of the various stocks in the market, the causes of rise and fall, and the list of bankrupts for the day. Of course, this all took place after Emma Littleton had retired from the room, and the guests were left to the drinking of their wine, and other weighty matters. There was a cloud upon the brow of James Littleton, for that very day he had lost large sums of money, and the prospects of the market were such that there was a strong probability that he would have to lose still more. His tacturnity communicated itself to his guests, with one exception, and that was an old white-haired gent of about seventy, named Walter Oliphant. He had returned from business some years ago, and lived a bachelor on a magnificent fortune; he occasionally, however, dabbed in stocks, and, as a friend, was always welcome to the broker's table. On the present occasion he was in unusual spirits; he drank wine with a zest which was anything but refined, and in such quantities as made his eyes sparkle, and his voice sound thick as with rapid articulation through his false teeth. He perpetrated stale jokes, at which none but himself seemed to laugh; and as he cracked up over something more than ordinarily spicy, the blood rushed to his face, and the old sinner, which for a few moments threatened to choke the old sinner.

The phone which hung over the spirits of the entertainers settled itself upon the guests, that at a comparatively early hour they began to drop off, till at last none were left but the master of the house, another gentleman, and Oliphant. The two former managed to go out and visit a fashionable gambling house which they were in the habit of frequenting, and the latter intimated his intention of taking a cup of coffee in the drawing-room before leaving—and each left the table to follow the bent of his inclination. Oliphant knew well that the step he took would necessitate the presence of Miss Littleton; and accordingly, as the order had already been given, he found, on entering the room, Emma ready to take her part as hostess. She received him with evident coolness, and did not conceal her annoyance at being compelled to receive and entertain one, alone, for whom she not only had a thorough contempt, but whose offer of his withered hand she had rejected; and now, as he approached her with a tipsy grin and tottering steps, she shrank from him with loathing. His character as a libertine was notorious, and though she herself was a splendid embodiment of sensuality, she could not for a moment be induced to allow him a look or pleasure with the infirm puppy now in her presence. What was her astonishment when he approached her with the words—

"Ah, Emma, my pet, I am delighted, very much delighted, indeed, to have the pleasure of an interview with you in a quiet, comfortable way; for though I cannot forget that on a former occasion you did me the honor to decline to decline an alliance with your humble servant, yet I would fain hope that time may have somewhat altered your resolution, and that now you may deem me a more eligible match than you did then."

"Mr. Oliphant, I would at once have you to understand that my resolution is unalterable; indeed, I thought that the reasons I assigned on the former occasion you allude to, would have saved me from further annoyance on this subject. I am much more disposed to allude to any such matter, and if I do so, it is only to assure you that I am now still less inclined to entertain any such proposition than ever I was."

"Hoity, toity, Miss Emma, but you must not get into such tangles; indeed, indeed, you must listen to me."

"Must, Mr. Oliphant, is rather an ungallant word for a gentleman to use towards any lady for whom he professes an esteem; but it is a word which I am not accustomed to listen to."

"I have, heard quite enough of it for one evening, and therefore have the honor of wishing you a very good evening."

As she said this, she rose from her seat, and was about to leave the room, but he got to his feet, and, catching her by the wrist as she was leaving the room, exclaimed,

"Miss Littleton, Emma, you must hear me; ay, you must. I have something to tell which you had better hear, or it may be the worse for you."

"What! and this to me? Were you not an old man, I would summon the domestics to thrust you from the house; as it is, I shall inform my father of your insults, and take care to insure myself that I shall be free from them in future."

"Ha! ha! ha! Summon your domestics—tell your father—and they shall hear—oh, yes, they shall hear—and your father—your father—"

Here the venerable lover was seized with such a fit of spluttering and coughing that he was fairly in danger of suffocating.

In the meantime, Emma, though not unacquainted with his failings, watched him with alarm; but that did not arise so much from his condition as from an undeniably presentiment that his words and manner contained more than the mere ravings of a disappointed suitor, for his eye contained a malignant glance which showed that he dared her to carry out her intentions; still, she did not think that he knew anything which could affect her; her next thoughts were of her parent.

"My father, and what of him? Surely it is not by his consent that you persecute me thus?"

"No, no, he don't trouble his head about you much; he has enough to attend to elsewhere."

"My God, what can you mean then? Is anything wrong with him?"

"That may or may not be, just as he can stand it; I know very well that from the state of the markets to-day he must have come off with a heavy loss; but no fear, no fear, he can weather any storm."

"Then," said Emma, regaining her confidence, "I cannot understand how anything you have to say can interest me further."

"Nay, anything. Sit down, sit down a moment, and I shall soon tell you that I am not actuated by mere idle or curious motives. Will you listen?"

Emma, who had hoped to have escaped, saw by the coolness of her visitor, that there was something of importance to be developed, and reluctantly took her seat again.

"And now, Miss Emma, that you seem inclined to be reasonable, I wish you calmly to reconsider my offer—nay, do not speak and so doing, I must tell you that circumstances have come to my knowledge which will make it most desirable that you should be as favorable as otherwise possible, as otherwise the consequences might be most disastrous to you and this for your sake I wish to avoid."

"Because it is only I that can induce that calamity, or, if I please, avert it; in me lies the power to sustain you or cast you down, as I please."

"And would it not be noble for you, the old friend of the girls, to save them from such dire affliction without insisting on such a sacrifice?"

"Noble, noble! that is a word beyond my comprehension in such matters. Listen Emma. I have watched you for years back, as you have grown up to womanhood, and as your charms have gradually developed themselves my blood has tingled with trembling rapture at the thought of becoming their possessor. Nay, do not rise. Listen. I offered you my hand, and you refused me, but accident has revealed to me a secret of yours; that secret I now possess, and with it must have you, or—"

"But ere he could finish the sentence, Emma had fallen back on the sofa in a swoon. She could not doubt for a moment that he spoke what he knew to be true. The blood curled in her veins and she fainted, and as she lay there, so beautiful and still, the old man feasted his eyes on the contour of the glorious figure before him. Wandering from point to point, and peeping with avidity into the recesses of her bosom, almost half displayed to his gaze, he at last, carried away beyond measure, cov-

ered her neck with kisses, and finally glued his lips to hers in a long kiss; but she suddenly started up and thrusting him from her, with flashing eyes she commanded him to begone; but he had tasted some of the sweets of that flower, and was not now to be banished.

"I am not done yet, Emma; hardly yet. I must tell you more, I met you one evening leaving Madam Graham's; I was confounded—could hardly believe my eyes, but I resolved to watch. I asked her, and I saw from her manner that my suspicions were correct—then, to make assurance doubly sure, I waited night after night—I saw you again and again—and others have seen you, though they know not who you are. I have found out more than this—I can tell even the name of him into whose arms you have thrown yourself."

"And who, Mr. Oliphant, would believe this plausible tale? Who would credit this of me, of me, and from your mouth, too?"

"Ah, I can answer that, too. You believe it, because you know it to be true. I believe it, because I know it to be true. And the world would believe it, because I would prove it to them to be true. And now you must understand my power and my position. My hand, wealth and honor; refuse me, and be proclaimed to the world a wanton."

"And who, Mr. Oliphant, would believe this plausible tale? Who would credit this of me, of me, and from your mouth, too?"

"Ah, I can answer that, too. You are welcome to it, I am not particular, so long as I am master of your charms."

Emma reflected now upon her position. She saw at once that escape was hopeless; she was in the toils of a serpent, from which she could not get free; but she judged that it would be prudent to accept a legitimate position in preference to a precarious one, and made up her mind to take him for a husband, and save herself from worse calamity; he could live but little longer, and she might soon be relieved from his embraces by death.

"Mr. Oliphant, would you believe this plausible tale? Who would credit this of me, of me, and from

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1862.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**APID.** Philadelphia.—Considering the circumstances, we think your criticism ungrateful, as the word "several" was only employed to avoid your own tautology in repeating the expressions "a few weeks" and "last few weeks." No wonder that the statement remains "uncontradicted." It would puzzle you or "any other man" or "several men" to show any verbal inaccuracy (according to the indefinite data we had) or any lack of the most kindly encouragement.

**A. J. H.** Etta.—The last battle between Dan Thoms and Joe Nolan, on April 3, was not originally built for a termination, on account of police interference. The former and the referee were apprehended, and their case is to be adjudicated upon by the Berkshire, Eng., magistrates, in July next; until which time the affair remains in abeyance.

**THE IDOL.**—The Theatre in Chambers street, once occupied by Mr. Burton, was not originally built for a termination, on account of police interference. The former and the referee were apprehended, and their case is to be adjudicated upon by the Berkshire, Eng., magistrates, in July next; until which time the affair remains in abeyance.

**OLD SUBSCRIBER.** Philadelphia.—1. In "Fistiana," a book published in England, but to be had here, you will find a treatise on the subject. Price, one dollar. We can send it to you. 2. There are no really good and complete works on that subject. 3. The book you refer to is copyrighted.

**H. W. A.** Philadelphia.—A wager is depending on your decision of the following question:—Which is the best hand in a game of Bluff?.....Four of equal value is the best hand, and the only two certain winning hands are four kings with an ace, and four aces.

**OLD ADMIRER.** Yorktown.—Mr. Hamblin was taken prisoner by the rebels at the battle of Bull Run, and has been confined in Richmond since that affair. Send your letter in our care, for if he is not already released, he soon will be, and we will see that it is delivered.

**G. W. L.**—We are playing a partner game of Euchre. A deals, B, C and D pass. A takes up the trump and plays it alone. D, who sits to the right of the dealer, says he will play it alone against him. Is there any rule allowing him to do so?.....No.

**IRON CLAD.**—At an exhibition in Chicago a year or so ago, Dr. Winship did not show to his usual advantage; and in lifting, where apparatus was required, a Chicago performer had the best of the trial.

**CONSTANT READER.** Rochester.—Address Union Adams, 637 Broadway, or Rankin & Co., 96 Bowery, New York. All sorts of lights may be procured of them.

**JUSTITIA.** Philadelphia.—As the clubs have been on a friendly trip together, it would be impolitic to renew the subject discussed in your letter.

**SUBSCRIBER.** Boston.—As A made the mistake, he must suffer for it; B was right in withdrawing his first play, and commencing fresh.

**COLBERT,** Attica, N. Y.—We don't like the name at all; it is not good for a travelling concern. Something plain, and to the point, would suit the masses better.

**J. W. ROBINSON.** St. Louis.—A "full" hand beats a "flush." A "flush" consists of five cards of the same suit, while a "full" consists of three of equal value, and one single pair.

**P. B.** Wilmington, Del.—Tom Sayers did not win all his battles; he lost with Nat Langham, and made a draw with Heenan. Jack Randall was never defeated.

**YOUNG AMERICA.** Providence, R. I.—If you must leave on the 12th, we could not have time to help you as regards that new fare.

**JACK CADE.** Washington.—The "cowhiding" is not "spicy" enough without the names.

**C. H.** Fort Delaware.—We can send you a good set for five dollars.

**TARBOX.** Cleveland.—They are sons of Mr. Christy by a Mrs. Harrington.

**RAMBLER.** Boston.—Flora Temple's 2:19% was made on the Kalamazoo track, Michigan.

**R. BARTON.** Chicago.—Phelan and Seeler have not played a match together since that at Detroit.

**X. X.** St. Louis.—Flora Temple's best time has not been equalled by any other season.

**DANSEUSE.**—We know of nothing better than good practice. Keep at that, for a short time, and you will come out all right.

**E. H.** Philadelphia.—Such matters come under our advertising rules.

**HARRY.** Baltimore.—We can send you a good set for five dollars.

**CHAWLES.** Cincinnati.—Received too late to be of service.

**CL. CR.**—Call at the office; we have a letter for you.

**D. B.** Newark, N. J.—The dealer scores game.

**C. S. W.** Boston.—The same to you.

**OLD SPORT.**—Probably next week.

**CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.**—Jem Mace has at last met with a party who intimates his readiness to meet the Champion in the Prize Ring. This claimant for the belt is represented by Bob Brettie, who is silent as to the name of his protege, merely announcing him as The Unknown. Money has been staked by him, and covered by Mace, but no definite arrangements had been entered into at last advices. Upon the heels of this unknown aspirant for the championship, however, comes Tom King, Mace's last opponent, who asks Mace to give him another chance. It seems somewhat strange that King did not come forward ere this, when the field was open, and Mace stood without a customer; but King replies by saying that Mace understands why he did not come up. This leads us to suppose, what we have all along suspected, that King held off from challenging Mace again, at the latter's request, the two working together for a while in giving exhibitions. In obliging Mace, King considers that he should have first chance, now that customers are coming forward. Who this Unknown may be, we have no means of learning. He may be a myth, a "stall-off," to give Mace time to fulfil his circus engagement, which, if a legitimate match were on hand, he would be obliged to give up, and go into training. Sayers tried the "Unknown dodge" once, and actually had a man brought forward as that individual, but as the time passed on, the "Unknown" was driven to close quarters, and a forfeit was declared. It was then disclosed, what the ring-goers already understood, that the Unknown was a bit of gammon, to help Sayers in making time without a fight. We may learn more of Mace's Unknown in a short time. It is pretty certain, however, that a match of some sort will be on before long, but whether with the Unknown, or some party that is known, we cannot foretell. There is a good deal of sharp practice about the London Prize Ring, and its affairs are not carried on so squarely as they once were.

**FAST TIME.**—We have had several accounts, lately, of extraordinary time having been made by Mr. Bonner with his fast team. It is said that on the 3d inst., his "pair" made half a mile in one minute and seven seconds, drawing after them a wagon containing Mr. Bonner and three other persons. On the 6th, they are reported as having accomplished a mile in two minutes and twenty-nine seconds. These affairs were not matches that we are aware; neither do we learn that there was any regular stake pending the issue; they seem to have taken place at the conclusion of races in which professional jockeys were interested. We presume the time may have been accurately kept, but there is so much finessing prevalent among turfmen, that it is very difficult to induce a belief in the many remarkable performances said to be going on, continually, on the Long Island tracks. If Mr. Bonner is really doing all the wonderful things imputed to him, it does not speak very well for the professionals, who have not been able to get as fast time out of a pair, as Mr. B. is represented to have done, and he is but an amateur driver.

**TOO MUCH NIGGERS.**—What's the matter with the *Tribune* folks? Abolitionists must be setting them all crazy. Last week the *Tribune* almost entirely ignored the presence of the Philadelphia ball players among us, and just barely announced that a few matches had been played between them and our own players; yet we find in the same paper long reports of gambling trotting races, which have lost all public interest now-a-days. The various ball games alluded to were witnessed by 15,000 spectators, while those trotting "arrangements" scarcely drew together 500 persons. Has the *Tribune* given up its legitimate sporting reporters, and gone into the horse gambling business? It looks very much like it, indeed.

Our trans-Atlantic contemporary, the *Illustrated Sporting News*, published in London, may be had regularly from Wm. & Rogers, cor. Liberty and Nassau streets.

## TALK ABOUT RACING AND TROTTING.

We do not see that there are any indications of public interest in those race meetings which a few speculators are supposed to be getting up. The public are not prepared just now to give such speculations their countenance. In former years, the bare announcement that a race meeting was about to be held, was sufficient to induce an encouraging response from the public. The parties who were at the head of such things in those days were men of reputation, whose word was as good as their bond, and who never promised without using every honest effort to fulfil such promise. If a good field of horses could not be got together, they would say so, and not mislead the public by misrepresentation, as is done at the present day. There were men at that period, who had some regard for the truth, for the good opinion of the public, and for their own reputation. They were not on the make. They honestly got up races, in those days, that might conduce to an improvement in the breed of the horse. They were true lovers of the horse, and did not make a gambling concern out of that noble animal. If a day's sport was promised the public, the people could depend upon the fulfilment of that promise. If certain horses were withdrawn, the public were at once informed of the fact, and not left in ignorance until they reached the race course, as is the case now. Many of the so-called turfmen of the present day are but mere speculators, on the make, humbugging the public time and again, yet still coming forward to try their chances for another "stake."

Some of these parties, too, actually have the boldness to say that they are not in league, and have nothing to do with roguish jockeys and others of that stamp: while, in fact, they are all of a piece, and play their points in this manner the better that they may bleed the people. When have we had a really good square race or trotting match heretofore? There is always something wrong about them. There is a "screw loose," a horse lame, or something of that sort, at the last moment, and this fact is never made known until the people have paid their money to see the whole show. This thing has been going on for several seasons now, but we are glad to say that our exposures have curtailed the profits of the speculators, and saved the public many a dollar, which, but for us, would have been fished from them by turf operators. We are not surprised, therefore, to find such a coldness manifested this season toward all turf affairs. Thus far, although quite a number of trots have taken place, the attendance to witness them has been very meagre, indeed; the spectators, for the most part, being those directly concerned in the "matches" on hand. So distressingly small has been the attendance in one or two instances, that the "races" were postponed, the "gate money" not being anything like sufficient to make up the promised "purse." Go where you will, the same clique of jockeys and operators may be found "in the ring," making their "little arrangements" to amuse and please the public. But the jig's up. The dear public no longer nibble at the bait thrown out by these fishers; after men and money—the game has been played once too often, and a large gathering on any of our Long Island race tracks is now the exception, where, in years gone by, it was the rule.

Racing is not a bit better conducted than trotting. A long list of entries is advertised, but out of a dozen, not more than two or three ever come to the score. Speculators have also ruined this once popular sport. We do not look for any improvement or revival in racing, until its affairs are better managed, and placed in the hands of men who will not suffer themselves to be used by turf gamblers and "gentlemen jockeys." There has been a little talk about getting up a series of race meetings in New York this summer; but the movement does not meet with encouragement. The *Herald* says, "The New York public are not taking interest in this affair," and intimates that subscriptions are very slow in coming in. The *Herald* comes to the conclusion that "unless the public take more interest and display more liberality in the matter, the meeting advertised to come off at New York will have to be transferred"—to some other place. To all of which we can but say that if New York is slow to respond to this speculation, there is not much chance for meetings in other places. New York's liberality has never been questioned. It is the liberality of her enterprising and go-ahead people that has made the great metropolis what it is. New York will encourage all matters of a legitimate character that deserve encouragement; she is ever among the *friends* in support of legitimate sports, and no one can say otherwise; and when she refuses to countenance this proposed racing business, it is because she has no confidence in it, because she fears that, like other speculations of the kind, it will turn out to be a lamentable failure, owing to the unfavorable auspices under which it is being gotten up. The *Herald*'s intimation that unless New York aids the movement, this "meeting" will be transferred to one of the provincial cities, is indeed laughable, and must have been intended as a joke. At least so the New York people consider it, for they have failed to come up with their subscriptions, and feel that they will be the gainers if the then attended transfer is made. We have our usual Cricket and Base Ball matches, our Yachting, our Rowing Races, and other recreations of a legitimate character. The public encourage them because they are conducted on principles of honesty, and with a desire to afford amusement and recreation to the people. Our Cricket and Base Ball Clubs play for amusement, not for gain; the prize attending their contests usually being a ball. Our Yachtmen contend for prizes which they provide themselves, but not for money. The people have confidence in the management of these affairs; they know that there is no buying and selling, and bargaining among those gentlemen. And when the turf presents equal claims to encouragement, the New York public will give racing and trotting their countenance and support; till which time, New York is content to have that proposed race meeting "transferred" to some of the more "liberal" provincial towns, but as far as Philadelphia is concerned, we do not think that city can be induced to play second fiddle to New York. There is a little too much spirit in our Philadelphia friends to be made tools of for the benefit of a few New York turf speculators.

**HEENAN ON HIS TRAVELS.**—LETTER FROM HEENAN TO OUR CORRESPONDENT.—As we stated in our last issue, Heenan was in Wales at last accounts, preparing for his visit to Ireland. The following letter from the Benicia Boy to our London correspondent, Ned James, may not be without interest to our readers, being the first letter from Heenan that has appeared in print since he left here. It will be seen that Heenan expected to be in Ireland on the 10th of this month, June. Here is the Boy's letter:

ROSS, Wales, May 19, 1862.  
MR. JAMES—Dear Sir: Accept my thanks for the two papers (*CLIPPERS*); the present is the second paper, and with the second letter. When I received the first I handed it to my brother, and told him to write you (as I would rather take a dozen letters than write a letter) but it appears he has not done so. I haven't much to say, except that we are doing an immense business, crowded day and night, and I like it first-rate. We shall be in Ireland on the 10th of next month.....Whenever you have a paper to spare, I shall always feel obliged if you will send me one. Hoping to hear soon from you again, I remain,

Yours Respectfully, JOHN C. HEENAN.

**MUSCLE DOES IT.**—From our London correspondent we learn that Tom King, who was defeated by Mace for the Championship of England, was recently married to a maiden who is reported to be quite wealthy. About the same time, the wife of Hurst, the Stalybridge Infant, presented her lord with a bounding infant. Muscle is certainly in the ascendant in Great Britain.

**PEDESTRIAN CHALLENGE.**—By late advices from San Francisco, we perceive that Pedro Solera does not run easy under his recent defeat by David Carr, and in a challenge dated April 22, offers to run David again on July 4th, for from \$1000 to \$4000. Big stake for a foot race.

**A GREAT DOG FIGHT.**—so says the California *Spirit of the Times*, come off at Nevada, on May 3, between Boxer and Shaker, the former winning in 55 minutes. A dog fight is to take place in Philadelphia this week.

**THE J. W. COLLIER DRAMATIC CLUB.** will give a performance at their new hall, 27 Orchard, between Canal and Hester streets, on Thursday evening, June 12th. It being their first "grand" anniversary, there will be presented the "Reent Day," "La Tour de Nesle," "Norah Creina," and a song by Miss Kate Belmont.

Among the leading spirits, we notice that Mrs. Bibby, of Laura Keene's Theatre, E. S. Keene, J. T. Reville, J. Tighe, Geo. Gordon, and a host of others will appear.

**TESTIMONIAL.**—The committee of arrangements for the Master's testimonial have selected the 3d act of "Othello," 1st act of "Robert Macaire," "Miser of Shoreditch," the last scene of "Cyrin," and "Raymond and Agnes, or the Bleeding Nun," for

the entertainment. Enough, in all conscience.

## NEW YORK CLIPPER.

## AQUATIC.

## ANNUAL REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

We have to record one more glorious day with this world-renowned club, whose annual gala-day came off on Friday, the 1st, after a postponement from the previous day. The day was a delightful one, even for yachting, and the sun added zest to our day's sport. The glorious scene off the club house Hoboken, just previous to the start, will not soon be forgotten by those who had the happiness to enjoy the noble competitive tonnage, were moored in three parallel lines. As the contestants numbered some eighteen sail, the lines occupied a liberal portion of the width of the Hudson. Most of the yachts entered were in position; the third class abreast of the stakes, boats, eighty yards apart; the second class, two hundred yards to the north, and the first class, still two hundred yards beyond. There they floated, with their beautiful models and snow-white sails, literally challenging the admiration of every beholder. As we looked at the proud miniature fleet, we could not help contrasting their number, size, etc., with the day, not many years since, when the old Sylph, Wave, Gimcrack, Onkahye, and perhaps some six or eight others, formed the sum total of the New York Yacht Squadron; and as an individual and devoted of the many and ennobling pastime of yachting, we felt proud that the sport had indeed kept pace with the greatness of the "Commercial Emporium."

It is no boast to say that our city possesses greater advantages for yachting pleasure and enjoyment than any other port in the world; its aquatic race course from the mouth of the Hudson to the lower bay cannot be surpassed, either for its adaptability or picturesqueness of grandeur. The panoramas from the club house, the Elysian fields, to the turning buoy at the South-west Spit, is one which every lover of nature's beauty must yield a fervent homage to. "Rule Britannia" may boast of her splendid yachting fleets, and her fine aquatic course; but it cannot be named with ours of Manhattan, either in beauty of location, or in number and variety of yachting facilities.

The scene of the Hudson, and the entire harbor as far as the "Narrows," was thickly studded with craft of every description, from the stately clipper to the tiny "shell" boat; including model-yachts, pilot-boats, sail-boats, and, apparently, everything capable of floating. Soon the excursion steamboats arrived upon the scene. The Mattawan, the new and beautiful Keyport boat, with Dodworth's music on board, and bunting all displayed, made a handsome show. This boat was well filled by the members of the club and their families. The members of the press and invited guests were on board the steaming R. L. Mabey.

Although the entries were not so numerous as in some of the club's prior regattas, the fine eight knot breeze prevailing rendered the affair one of the most spirited and exciting aquatic contests ever witnessed in the waters of New York. The occasion will be remembered as one in which the contestants had some sailing to perform; *drifting*, which is usually the attendant of our regatta days, being at a decided discount. In consequence of Boreas' favors, the yachts were not only afforded an opportunity to exhibit their sailing qualities, but the amateur "blue-jackets" who manned them were enabled to display their skill and seamanship.

The starting point was from the flag-yacht moored off the Club House, Hoboken, on the east side of which the yachts were anchored, and head to wind. The race was from the anchorage to a boat-head off Staten Island; thence westerly to a flag boat moored off Long Island, passing it to the north and east; thence around the buoy at the Southwest Spit, passing it from north and east, returning. They first passed the flag boat off Long Island, to the south and east; thence to the flag boat off the Staten Island shore, passing it to the south and west; thence to a flag boat off Governor's Island, passing it to the south and east, thence to the home-stake boat at Hoboken, passing it to the westward—making a race of about forty miles. In going and returning, all the buoys on the west bank, viz.: Nos. 11, 13, and 15, were to be passed to the eastward.

The members of the club were compelled to observe the following rules:—

No other than fore and aft sails shall be set on a yacht while contending for a prize.

No member shall be interested in more than one yacht entered for any regatta. Yachts allowed to carry men as follows:—First class, one to every four tons of her measurement. Second class, one to every three and a half tons. Third class, one to every three tons.

Every yacht, under fifty tons, shall carry, during the regatta, a serviceable boat not less than ten feet in length; and yachts over fifty tons, shall carry one not less than twelve feet in length. The following is a list of the entries:—

**Sloop.**—Third class—containing yachts measuring 800 square feet and under that area. Allowance of time—one and seven-tenths per square foot:—

No. Name. Entered by. Tonnage. allowed to carry. sq. ft.  
1. Nautilus... T. M. Nimmo.... 26. 4 9 689. 6  
2. Glengarry... C. Maclester, Jr. 25 8 641. 2  
3. Lapwing... T. B. Hawkins... 25 8 618. 8

themselves for the match, all parties went on the field, and to the regret of all present, its condition, though far better than was expected after such a storm, was found to be sadly against successful fielding operations. In the hollow, back of the first base, water sufficient to afford swimming facilities to hundreds of bathers, was found collected; and in various portions of the field itself there were pools of water sufficient to retard the ball in its progress, and to make fielding a difficult task to perform. Under the circumstances, these drawbacks were considered as mere trifles, and not obstacles sufficient either to adjourn the match indefinitely or even to another ground. Consequently the game was at once proceeded with, the Philadelphians going to the bat, and their opponents in the field.

It was really a treat to see such a nine together, if never having been equalled save by the nine that played in the Clipper Silver Ball match. It is greatly to be regretted that the Philadelphians were deprived of witnessing one of the fine displays of ball playing that they ever saw by the condition of the ground on this occasion. As it was, we were not surprised at seeing balls allowed to pass their hands, and catches missed, instead of the fine fielding even one of the Brooklyn nine were fully capable of displaying under ordinary circumstances. For this reason we refrain from giving the details of the play, as we otherwise should have done, as the attendant circumstances of the contest were such as to render comment on the play an injustice to parties concerned. We shall therefore be brief in our remarks on the play of the two nines in this match.

The Philadelphians began play, and managed, by good batting, assisted by unavoidable errors in fielding, to score three runs and in their fourth, thus getting six runs off Creighton's pitching. They were a long time in doing it, however, fully half of the game being taken up in these first four innings. In the fifth innings Smith of the Atlantic took Creighton's place as pitcher, the former being entirely unknown to fame in that position.

Up to this period of the game the Brooklyn nine had been doing several neat things in the batting line, Creighton and Galpin especially letting themselves out on this occasion, their batting being first class, ground hits being a feature of it. The total score of the nine had reached 16 at the close of the even 4th innings, at which time Crossdale substituted for Chapman as pitcher, and this change produced a sensible decrease in the score of the Brooklyn two, instead of fives marking their score in each innings, they not making more than 11 runs in their last five innings, against 16 obtained in their first four. A feature of the match was the continual washing of the ball in the big pond at right field, Creighton especially doing his best to increase the profits of ball-makers.

Not to detain our readers further with an account of this match, which was far from being as interesting as it was expected it would have been, suffice it to say, that the Brooklyn nine came off victorious by a score of 27 to 10, the latter score being very creditable to the play of the Philadelphians against the fine team they had opposed to them. Of those of the respective contestants whose play was worthy of special notice, on the part of the Brooklyn nine we would name Smith for the excellence of his pitching, his well-delivered balls proving remarkably effective, as the score proved, only 4 runs being scored off him against 6 off Creighton. Morris, too, was exceedingly efficient in the right field, two finely taken fly balls being a conspicuous part of his play. Massey's play as catcher, too, was first class, and Chapman did well in that position until he was disabled by the ball injuring one of his fingers; Flanley marked his play as short stop with his usual activity, and the renowned Peter was equally as effective at 1st base. Cramo was not in condition for play, and Creighton was not satisfied with his ground, a firm footing being one of the requisites to give due effect to his pitching. On the part of the Philadelphians we would name both Pratt and Crossdale for their capital pitching; Bomelisler for equally excellent catching, a fine catch from a fly tip being conspicuous; Anspach for two finely taken fly balls; Loughery for activity at left field, and a good catch also; and Moore for good play at 1st base—except in one instance, where he was caught napping. The others, too, especially Pratt, occasionally did well. In batting all are entitled to the credit of making good hits in one or more of the innings, but some were not as successful in securing runs as their batting deserved, this being a peculiarity of base ball.

Mr. Masten, the famous catcher of the Putnam club, made his debut also as an umpire in this match, and acquitted himself in a very satisfactory manner. Indeed, we think the Philadelphians were quite fortunate in securing such first-class judges as they did in the games they played during their visit.

At the close of the game all parties adjourned to the hospitable hostelry of that ardent admirer and supporter of the game, Mr. Wild, where they were well entertained by their opponents in the game. They were afterwards taken to the fashionable hotel of Brooklyn, known as the Pieper-ton House, where they were invited to a sumptuous supper, and arranged to meet again on the 23rd, with being highly creditable to the reception committee, which was composed of Messrs. Massey, Cooper, Skaha, Cummings, Morris, and Savage, gentlemen whose efforts to make everything pass off agreeable to their guests were unremitting. The proceedings at this handsome entertainment would have been made more attractive, but for the expressed desire of the Philadelphians, who in view of the fact that they had to play again the following day, were unwilling to stay up late. Consequently, after a few speeches, prominent among which were those of Messrs. Bomeisler, in giving up the ball, and Morris, in receiving it, and also Col. Moore, in returning thanks for the cordial reception they had met with, the party broke up, the Philadelphians being escorted in stages to their hotel and the rest of the party doing a little in the serenading business, much to the delight of themselves, at least, if not to that of their unwilling audience. We must not forget to mention that Messrs. Fitzharris, Simonson, and the Ellery Brothers of the Brooklyn party, and Major Kelly and Col. Moore of the Philadelphians, gratified all present with their excellent vocal performances during the evening. We regretted the absence of Col. Fitzgerald, whose happy marks at Newark were the feature of the speeches made on the occasion. The following were the toasts of the evening:

"May the Athletics of Philadelphia attain the skill shown in the Olympic games of old; and may their passage through life be as free from storms as that placid sea of Italy—the Adriatic." This was given by Mr. Chadwick.

The toast to the President of the United States was drunk with all the honors, and Mr. Masten duly responded to the toast of the Putnam club. Mr. Hayhurst also made a happy speech, brief, and to the point. Thus closed the first day's visit to Brooklyn, W. D. The score of the match is as follows:

## BATTING.

PHILADELPHIA.		BROOKLYN, E. D.	
H. L. RUNS.	H. L. RUNS.	H. L. RUNS.	H. L. RUNS.
*Burr, c f.....2	4	*Paul, 2d b.....4	1
Reach, s s.....2	5	*C. Bomeisler, 3d b.....4	2
IN, Smith, 2d b.....3	3	*Hayhurst, c f.....5	0
Mills, p.....3	2	*Pratt, s s.....2	2
Masten, 3d b.....4	2	*Anspach, 1st b.....4	2
Rogers, 1f.....3	1	*T. Bomeisler, c.....0	5
Bliss, 1st b.....3	1	*Crossdale, p.....2	3
Beach, c f.....3	3	Loughery, 1f.....3	1
Thomas, r f.....4	1	*Moore, r f.....3	0
Total.....23		Total.....16	
*Putnam, +Eckford, +Con-		*Athletic, +Olympic, +Adri-	
stellation, +Resolute.		stination.	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th
Brooklyn, E. D. ....4	3	1	3	1	2	7	2	1	0
Philadelphia ....0	3	4	0	1	2	2	4	0	16

## FIELDING.

BROOKLYN, E. D.		PHILADELPHIA.	
H. L. RUNS.	H. L. RUNS.	H. L. RUNS.	H. L. RUNS.
*Burr, c f.....2	4	*Paul, 2d b.....4	1
Reach, s s.....2	5	*C. Bomeisler, 3d b.....4	2
IN, Smith, 2d b.....3	3	*Hayhurst, c f.....5	0
Mills, p.....3	2	*Pratt, s s.....2	2
Masten, 3d b.....4	2	*Anspach, 1st b.....4	2
Rogers, 1f.....3	1	*T. Bomeisler, c.....0	5
Bliss, 1st b.....3	1	*Crossdale, p.....2	3
Beach, c f.....3	3	Loughery, 1f.....3	1
Thomas, r f.....4	1	*Moore, r f.....3	0
Total.....23		Total.....16	
*Putnam, +Eckford, +Con-		*Athletic, +Olympic, +Adri-	
stellation, +Resolute.		stination.	

TOTAL.....5 8 5 1 1 6 Total.....7 7 5 2 1 3

## HOW PUT OUT.

Base.		Base.	
Fly Bd 1st 2d 3d Total		Fly Bd 1st 2d 3d Total	
Burr.....0 0 0 1	0	Chapman, c.....4	3
*Bomeisler, c.....4	1	*Morris, r f.....2	5
+Paul, 2d b.....2	1	*Creighton, p.....2	4
+Wilkins, s s.....4	1	*O'Brien, 1f.....3	4
*Anspach, c f.....1	3	*Crane, 2d b.....4	3
+Moore, 1st b.....2	2	*Smith, 3d b.....3	4
*Crossdale, r f.....3	1	*Galpin, c f.....0	3
Loughery, 1f.....2	1	*Flanley, s.....5	1
Thomas, r f.....4	0	*Pratt, p.....4	0
Total.....10		Total.....27	
*Enterprise, +Star, +Exer-		Passed balls on which bases were run—Bomeisler, 3; Masten,	
cation, +Atlantic, +Exercise.		2; Beach, 7.	

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th
Philadelphia ....3	1	0	2	0	1	0	3	0	10
Brooklyn, E. D. ....5	5	4	2	3	2	2	3	1	27

FIELDING.

Fly Bd 1st 2d 3d Total	Fly Bd 1st 2d 3d Total
Johnson.....0 0 1	0 0 1 0 1
*Bomeisler, c.....2	2 1 5
Paul.....1 0 0 0 0	0 0 1 0 0
Wilkins, s s.....1	0 1 0 1 0
*Anspach, c f.....1	0 1 0 1 0
Moore, 1st b.....2	1 13 14
Crossdale, r f.....0	0 0 0
Loughery, 1f.....1	0 0 1
Pratt.....0 0 0	0 0 0
Total.....6 5 16 27	Total.....9 7 25

HOW PUT OUT.

Base.	Base.
Fly 1st 2d 3d Total	Fly 1st 2d 3d Total
Johnson.....1 2 1 0 0 1	Chapman.....0 0 1 0 1
*Bomeisler, c.....2 0 1 0 0 1	Morris.....0 0 1 0 0 1
Paul.....0 1 0 0 0 0	Creighton, p.....2 0 0 1 0 1
Wilkins, s s.....1 0 0 0 0 1	O'Brien, 1f.....1 6 8
*Anspach, c f.....0 0 2 0 0 0	Crane, 2d b.....1 0 0 2
Moore, 1st b.....0 0 1 0 0 1	Smith, 3d b.....0 1 1 2
Crossdale, r f.....0 0 1 0 0 1	Galpin, c f.....0 0 0 0 0
Loughery, 1f.....0 0 1 0 0 1	Flanley, s.....3 0 1 0 0 1
Pratt.....1 2 0 0 0 0	Moore, 1st b.....0 1 2 0 0 1
Total.....6 7 0 0 5	Total.....4 3 13 2 1 4

Passed balls on which bases were run—Chapman, 4; Massey, 4; Bomeisler, 12.

Break out—Wilkins, 1; Crossdale, 1.

Fly ball missed—Galpin, 2; Bomeisler, 1; Anspach, 1.

Bound catches missed—Massey, 2; Chapman, 1; Bomeisler, 1; Loughery, 1.

Times left on bases—Galpin, 3; Massey, 1; Paul, 2; Loughery, 1.

Umpire—Mr. Masten, of the Putnam club.

Scorer—for Philadelphia club, Mr. C. R. Shantz; for Brooklyn club, Mr. C. Morris.

Early in the day on Friday, June 6th, preparations were being made on the new Union ball grounds on Marcy Avenue and Rutledge street, Williamburgh, in view of the grand match that was to take place there that afternoon; and when we arrived on the ground, the sight that greeted us was quite an attractive one. On the left, looking from the scorer's desk, was a building containing rows of seats for the occupancy of the fair visitors on the occasion, and on the right were the club rooms of the three clubs who occupy the grounds. All round the outside of the enclosure, thousands of spectators were congregated, deeply interested in the progress of the game. Inside the ground some 3000 persons were collected, the space allotted for the players being roped off, outside of which were the seats.

The nine opposed to the Philadelphians was an excellent one, though not the best that might have been presented, neither Manot or Sprague, of the Eckford, or McKinstry of the Putnam, were present. The absence of Sprague was quite a

weakening of the strength of the nine, as his play as pitcher was much depended upon to keep down the score of the Philadelphians. The nine of the latter were also different to those who played in the three other matches, Hayhurst and C. Bomeisler being substituted for Johnson and Wilkins. A change was also made in the positions of the nine, Crossdale commencing the pitching, Anspach taking Moore's place in the field, and Pratt playing at short field. Whether these changes were an improvement or not, we are not prepared to say. The result did not indicate that it was not so, as the last game was decidedly the best played one of the series.

The match began at 2:40 P. M., the Brooklyn players going to the bat. Four runs was the result of their first innings, against which the Philadelphians drew a blank. At the close of the first innings the Philadelphians engaged their pitcher, Crossdale, and hands were too swift for Bomeisler to get a hold of them. Pratt pitching the remainder of the innings. In the next two innings the Brooklyn nine added four runs more to their score, the total being 8, each innings having lessened in amount. The Philadelphians, on the contrary, increased the score of their nines each time, getting a total of 7 to their opponents' 8 at the close of the even third inning.

This rather roused up the Brooklyn team to extra exertions, and in the next three innings they placed their adversaries *hors de combat* for a total score of 3 runs, they themselves adding 12 to their score, the totals at the close of the even 6th innings being 20 to 10, the Philadelphians being in the minority. The latter nine had now achieved a success in obtaining in 6 innings as many runs as they did in the whole nine of the game of the day previous, and this fact seemed to have an exhilarating effect on their play, for they put out their opponents in the three last innings, getting 3 runs, getting in the interim 6 for themselves, in addition to which they marked the score of the Brooklyn nine with a round O, something they did not do with that of the Atlantic's grounds. With this result they were apparently content, the ultimate loss of the game being a previous understanding. The victory finally remained with the Brooklyn nine, their score being 23 to their adversaries' 16. At the close of the game the parties adjourned to the club rooms, where right merry and social time was had until the hour for parting came, when the Philadelphians left the City of Churches with pleasure, recollecting the agreeable time they had during their short visit.

The umpire on this occasion was Mr. John Grum, a gentleman who is well known and as highly esteemed as any member of the fraternity. We sat near him throughout the game—a habit we have, because it enables us to avoid the querries so annoyingly put to scorers at the desk, and also allows a full view of the field.

In this respect the Brooklyn nine were the most creditable in their play, and the Philadelphians the most creditable in their fielding.

The match was a great success, and the players were well satisfied with the result.

FASHION COURSE, L. L., June 3, 1862.—Purse \$100. Mile

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The success of the CLIPPER, as a SPORTING PAPER, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is hailed as

**THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING AUTHORITY,**

AND IS THE

**OLDEST SPORTING JOURNAL NOW PUBLISHED IN AMERICA.**

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FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,  
 No. 29 Ann street, New York.

**NEW YORK CLIPPER.**

SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1862.

**FAUD ON THE BRITISH TURF.**—We have been aware for some time, that the cry of fair play, claimed for all kinds of sport among our trans-Atlantic brethren, has lost more than half its merit, and has become very nearly akin to the cry of "stop thief" by the pilferer, to aid his own escape; but that the turf should have become tainted with the same malady, for which so much has been claimed in the way of honor and honesty, etc., is indeed, marvellous. We have been prompted to make these remarks, by reading in our late English exchanges, of the foul treatment of Mr. Perry's Vest colt, just previous to the late Chester Races, and of the poisoning of Old Calabar, at a former period. We had thought that our sharpeners on the turf here were the only dishonest "horse-copers;" and that our dog poisoners were the only ones who dealt in such villainous practices. It appears, however, that we have been deceived, and that the hue-and-cry of "fair play," "may the best man win," etc., is nothing more nor less than a cover, in some instances, for fraud. Indeed, we shall soon begin to think that our sportsmen are the *ne plus ultra* of honesty, an inference that may be fairly arrived at by contrast. The Britishers "talk honest," but a big stake makes them act otherwise, as has been too often illustrated of late. We know our weakness and sing small, and when anything does turn out crooked, it is generally discovered that but little money is risked. Here, the public will not submit to fraud, when once it is exposed, while on "t'other side," the public seem to think it is all right, and fully and firmly believe that everything is conducted "on the square," and that their caterers in sporting affairs are honest to the back-bone. At all events, it is very evident that the "Mother Country" is no longer the spot to look to as an example for probability in the sporting line.

**SPORTS ON THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.**

This event was suitably honored, at St. Thomas, C. W., by a series of horse races, etc., when the following is a brief summary:—

The races commenced precisely at 11 o'clock. The tents, erected by permission of the Corporation, far exceeded the number of licensed houses, and to add to the excitement, Mr. Flagg, the "Good Samaritan," made scenes with his trap and four white ponies. Another attraction was a sort of circus, in the shape of a ridiculous medley of singer fandangos, by white men, and burleagues equally laughter-provoking.

The races were well contested, and, to the credit of the judges and managing committee, everything went off satisfactorily. The purses won were promptly paid at the stand.

Race 1.—Innkeeper's purse; mile and a half heats, best three in five, won by Mr. Wilcox's horse, J. C. Heenan, in splendid style. Time, 3 m. 12 sec.

Race 2.—Ladies' purse; mile and a half heats, best two in three, won by Tom Sayers, owned by Lieut. Laing. Time, 3 m. 4 sec.

Race 3.—Hurdle—did not come off, owing to the want of horses to make a field, one of the horses being injured the previous evening when leaping.

Race 4.—Trotting; won by Mr. Geo. Nickolls, of London, beating Mr. Lamb's horse in two heats. Time, 4 m. 25 sec.

Race 5.—County purse; won by Mr. John McCull's Prairie Hen. She made beautiful running, winning the race in fine style. Time, 2 m. 35 sec.

Race 6.—Race won by Mr. M'Aluff's Brown Bear; beat in the first heat, and distanced every horse in the second. Time, 2 m. 40 sec.

Several other races of minor importance also took place.

Among the sporting gentrty present were Messrs. J. Coates, Lamb, Dr. McKenzie, J. M'Aluff, W. Odell, W. McCauley, W. Wilcox, Nevills, Powers, and Talbot. Several officers of the military companies stationed at London, were also present.

The committee of management were Messrs. G. W. Baggs, C. G. Rich, N. W. Bates, R. Neil, A. S. McCall, R. Ellison, J. Stanton, N. W. Moore, W. Brougham, S. Sprague, &c.

The anniversary appears to have been pretty generally observed in other parts of Canada West, as well as in St. Thomas. At Galt, horse racing, boat racing, jumping, running and leaping, were the principal sporting features, a brief account of which is appended:

THE HORSE RACE took place immediately after the children's *fele* was concluded, and attracted a large crowd. There were four entries, but Mr. James Brown's horse carried all before him, winning easily.

THE BOAT RACE came off on the Dickson Mills Dam immediately after dinner, and attracted an immense crowd. Three boats entered for the race, which was, well contested throughout, on the Grand River. Shortly after 1 o'clock the contestants drew for places, and after they had got their respective stands. The boats were Mr. John McDonald's, Mrs. Neaman's Gentle Annie, Mr. White's Dandy. The Dandy, off truth like a dart, with Gentle Annie second, and Ida last. This position they maintained until they rounded the flag at the head of the island, when Gentle Annie took the lead, which she maintained to the end of the race, winning by about three lengths. Dant second, and Ida last.

THE GAMES then commenced on the Cricket Ground, and during the entire afternoon attracted an immense concourse of visitors. Some of the sports, particularly the high leap with pole, were very tightly contested, and were watched with great interest by the crowd of on-lookers. The following are the names of the successful competitors:

THE JUMPING.

Standing Jump; 5 entries; Wm. Trotter, 12 feet 1 inch. Three Jumps; 4 entries; Wm. Trotter, 33 feet 6 inches; R. Dawson, 32 feet 4 inches.

Hop, Step and Jump; 7 entries; Wm. Trotter, 31 feet.

Running Jump; 8 entries; John Rutherford, 16 feet, 7 inches.

Standing High Leap; 3 entries; Donald Grant, 4 feet 4 inches.

Running High Leap; 7 entries; Fred Brown, 5 feet.

High Leap with Pole; 11 entries; Walter Henderson, 9 feet.

THE ROLLING.

Hurdle Race, 200 yards; 9 entries; Wm. Richardson.

Hurdle Race, 100 yards; 8 entries; John H. Rutherford.

Face, 400 yards; 10 entries; Alexander Harvie.

Boy's Race, 200 yards; 14 entries; Walter Benn, Jr.

Small Boy's Race, 10 entries; Jas. Drayden, 1st; Jos. Wrigley, 2d; Nilo Handy, 3d.

Back Race; 8 entries; George Young.

WRESTLING—Side-hold; 4 entries; Paul Nelson.

Back-hold; 10 entries; William Oliver.

Putting the Stone; 10 entries; Sol. Johnston, 30½ feet; weight of stone 22 lbs.

At Hespeler, the games commenced at 12 M., and the following is a list of the successful competitors:

Standing Jump; 1st, Mitchell Todd, Brock Road, 11 ft 10 inches; 2d, Wm. Hewitt, Puslinch, 11 feet 3 inches.

Three Standing Jumps; 1st, M. Todd, 34 feet 7 inches; 2d, Wm. Green, 32 feet.

Running Jump; 1st, M. Todd, 17 feet 7 inches; 2d, William Green, 17 feet 3 inches.

Running Hop, Step and Jump; 1st, M. Todd, 38 feet 10 inches; 2d, Patrick Hewitt, 36 feet 7 inches.

High Leap; 1st, Wm. Green, 4 feet 6 inches; 2d, Jos. Smith, 4 feet 4 inches.

Hurdle Race; 1st, J. Patterson; 2d, J. Henry.

Wheeledar Race; 1st, John O'Leary; 2d, J. Henry.

Swing Sledge; 1st, A. Little, 73 feet 9 inches; 2d, A. McAlister, 72 feet 9 inches.

Foot Race, 400 yards; 1st, John Henry; 2d, A. Little.

Foot Race, 200 yards; 1st, Wm. Green; 2d, M. Todd.

At Preston, the sports were very well attended, and the following are the results:

Standing Jump; 1st, Wm. O'Reilly, 11 feet 9 inches; 2d, Jacob Seip, 11 feet 3 inches.

Three Standing Jumps; 1st, Wm. O'Reilly, 33 feet 4 inches; 2d, Herman Ahrens, 31 feet 3 inches.

Running Jump; 1st, Wm. O'Reilly, 17 feet 8 inches; 2d, Jacob Seip, 17 feet 2 inches.

Hop, Step and Jump; 1st, Jacob Seip, 41 feet 5 inches; 2d, Wm. O'Reilly, 40 feet 6 inches.

Hop, Step and Jump; Boys under 16 years; 1st, John Schnarr, 20 feet 3 inches; 2d, John Gmelon, 31 feet 9 inches.

High Leap; 1st, Wm. O'Reilly; 2d, Herman Ahrens.

Hurdle Race; 1st, Jacob Seip; 2d, Jacob Schnarr.

Foot Race; 1st, Jacob Schnarr; 2d, Jacob Klotz.

Wheelbarrow Race; 1st, C. W. Ross; 2d, Valentine Beamer.

Sack Race; 1st, Charles Stumpf; 2d, Wm. Coulouf.

**BALL PLAY.**

**PHILADELPHIA vs. NEWARK, AND NEW YORK.**

GRAND OPENING OF THE SEASON.

In our last issue we gave notice of the proposed visit of a select party of ball players, from the Athletic, Olympic, and Adriatic clubs, of Philadelphia, to Newark, New York, and Brooklyn, for the purpose of becoming better acquainted with their brethren of the ball clubs of these localities, as well as to obtain a more thorough practical knowledge of the game, by playing matches with players, whose skill in all the departments of base ball gives them the lead among the existing clubs of the country. Accordingly on Monday, June 2d, the tourists took their departure from Newark, en route, at 11:30 the same day, where they were met by a committee of reception from the Newark and Eureka clubs of that city, and were conducted to the rooms of the Newark club, corner of High and Court streets, where, after being duly refreshed inwardly by their hospitable entertainers, they proceeded to the field to indulge in the amusement derived from the usual preliminary passing of the ball around on the grounds, prior to entering on the more earnest exercises of the day. By this time the ladies being very numerous indeed; the fair ones of Newark adding very much to the attractions of the match. During the interval before play was called, several delegates from the New York and Brooklyn clubs had arrived, and these gentlemen were introduced to the Philadelphians by Mr. Dusenberry, who officiated as Master of Ceremonies on the occasion. They were informed of the work that had been cut out for them in New York and Brooklyn, the same being a match with the Excelsiors on Wednesday, and a match with a picked nine of the Eastern District clubs of Brooklyn on Thursday. In regard to the arrangement of these matches, it appears that there was some misunderstanding, resulting in part from the short notice the clubs had of the proposed visit, and also in part from their eagerness to do honor to their Philadelphia guests. In Newark, the fact of Col. Moore's having written to members of the Knickerbocker, Gotham, and Eagle clubs, on his arrival, was the cause of some difficulty in arranging the matches. The visiting ball players were introduced to the Newark and Brooklyn clubs, and these gentlemen were informed of the work that had been cut out for them in New York and Brooklyn, the same being a match with the Excelsiors on Wednesday, and a match with a picked nine of the Eastern District clubs of Brooklyn on Thursday. In regard to the arrangement of these matches, it appears that there was some misunderstanding, resulting in part from the short notice the clubs had of the proposed visit, and also in part from their eagerness to do honor to their Philadelphia guests. In Newark, the fact of Col. Moore's having written to members of the Knickerbocker, Gotham, and Eagle clubs, on his arrival, was the cause of some difficulty in arranging the matches.

On Wednesday evening, the Newark club, corner of High and Court streets, was the scene of a social gathering, at which the Newark and Brooklyn clubs, and the visiting ball players, were present. The Newark club, corner of High and Court streets, was the scene of a social gathering, at which the Newark and Brooklyn clubs, and the visiting ball players, were present.

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MEN, MANNERS AND THINGS IN ENGLAND,  
AS SEEN BY AN AMERICAN.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,  
BY EDWIN JAMES.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER NINE.



DICK WEAVER, THE CONVERTED PUGILIST AND COLLIER.

It is nearly a month ago since I sat under the preaching of Dick Weaver, the converted pugilist and collier, and it was my intention to give Dick a show soon after *Spurgeon*, but so many other attractive subjects came in quick succession, more *apropos* to your readers, that I kept putting it off until it almost escaped my memory entirely, and consequently this sketch will have suffered some from not taking notes at the time. "Howsoever," as the Yankee tar has it, with the kind indulgence of all interested, I will now make an attempt, late though it be, to unravel a knot of a story about the second session, self-ordained parson, yester Dick Weaver. Our "son" was born on the 25th of June, 1827, at Asterley, near Shrewsbury, and consequently nearly thirty-five, some eight years the senior of Spurgeon. Dick's father was a farm laborer, and very hard drinker—his mother, a good, pious little body. There were four in the family, all sons; the eldest got killed by accident in the mine; the next became a local preacher, and the third still continues to work in the bowels of Mother Earth as a collier. Master Richard appears to have been quite a gay and festive youth, frequenting balls, Hops, and shindigs five nights out of the six; while, when it came to "taking nips," he was almost as bad as the author of "Love and Secession," "Horses, Saddles, and Gigs," "Daily New-sance," etc., who could demolish more gin-slings and brandy-neats than six ordinary tipplers about election time—therefore he must have been a hard case. He went on in this way for some years, occasionally indulging in an off-hand pugilistic encounter by way of variety, though never for money. His mad career received a check that completely altered things for a spell: falling headlong into a coal-pit, he miraculously escaped with life by clutching a projecting rail, and clinging to it until his cries brought the necessary assistance; this escape set him thinking, and, communicating with his brother George, the local preacher, he was persuaded into joining the Methodist church, and for some time he gave up his old tricks and evil ways, walking in the paths of virtue, peace, and holiness. How long he might have continued pious but for the following incident, it is hard to say; but it happened thus: His fall from grace happened thus:—A fellow-workman, presuming on his size, had the impudence to grossly insult a female friend of Dick's, right before the latter's face; this was piling it on too thick, and the old evil coming back, our hero, with a lion's courage, floored the big-lipped shanty and calmly waited his getting up to see if he would retaliate; the big 'un didn't lack pluck, so he challenged Weaver to fight it out there and then; such talk exactly suited the Methodist, and at it they went, hammer-and-tongs, for a good hour. Dick having all the best, and gaining the three events, "first blood, first fall, and first knock-down"—in fact, he beat his gigantic opponent so fearfully that several brother colliers interfered to save his life, and carried the crest-fallen giant of the battle field. Dick at once became king-pin for miles around; had scores of flatterers; was besieged to drink first with one, then the other, until in a few months he got worse than ever, to the great chagrin of former admirers and friends, who whispered ominously "Gone to the bad," as he skulked away to avoid recognition. The young collier, however, was a good boy, and got fast friends, and invited to all free and easies, occasionally lending a hand at boxing for the benefit of some clever pugilist, and may be said to have "travelled on his muscle," for it is not to be supposed he worked much about those times. Another *finx pas* happened to him one night, converting the fast youth again into a sober church-goer; he was sparing with a negro at an exhibition, and got home such a clipping blow on his ear, that his master caused the claret to fly in all directions, when Dick threw off the gloves, apologized, and emphatically declared "he'd ha' no more on 't!" He went home, had recourse a second time to his thinking-cap, and upbraided himself for so thoughtlessly injuring his fellow-man—the upshot was his cutting adrift from former cronies, going to Manchester, and becoming attached to the Wesleyan Society there, and he has never backsidded since.

In 1835, he married a real good, though poor young woman, who proved a help-mate indeed, encouraging him in prosperity, and giving consolation in adversity. In 1836, he took occasionally to open air preaching on Sundays, still continuing his daily vocation as a black diamond the same as usual. By a peculiar, forcible illiterate sort of oratory, he soon gained an extensive notoriety throughout adjacent counties. Four years later, he took a tour through Ireland and Scotland, returning to England in 1841, and appeared in all the principal cities, towns, and villages of his native clime. It was in London that I saw him, about four weeks back, at St. Martin's Hall, in Long Acre. Perhaps you would like to know the exact spot, eh? All right, it shall be explained. Long Acre, then, commences at Drury Lane and ends at Cranbourne street—or, rather, comes to a point with St. Martin's Lane, St. Andrews street, Newport, and Cranbourne streets; St. Martin's Hall is between Charles and Hanover streets, directly facing Bow street, where stands Covent Garden Opera House, and the noted Bow Police Station and Courts. The Hall must be sadly familiar to many, by the lamentable accident and loss of life that occurred here about eight months ago, for the benefit of whose relatives Rumsey & Newcombe's Minstrels gave several entertainments gratuitously in the same place, soon after the calamity. (Messrs. R. & N.'s troupe are now fulfilling a double engagement by appearing at the Oxford and Canterbury Saloons the same nights.) In dimensions, the hall is 120 feet long by 55 wide, and was erected in 1850. The interior looked rough enough in all conscience, was badly lighted, and very ill-adapted for a concert-going sound. A gallery extends the whole length of the side, with two private boxes at each end; these galleries one would imagine were constructed expressly to exhibit feminine understandings to the best advantage, for it seemed impossible, with the abominably large hall women here, to present anything like a modest appearance; those seated on the ground floor, and as the ladies only could get permission to the gallery, it was really shocking, Mr. Queen, to have to sit below with such counter attractions in addition to the converted coal-heaver. Exeter Hall is equally deserving of censure in this respect—worse, if anything, than St. Martin's, and for the sake of appearance, if not common decency, the ladies of this city ought to protest against these almost perpendicular, exposed galleries—perhaps they may some of these days when hoops are out of fashion. But to come back to the revival meeting—for such it was, though I ought to have said so before—allow me to state that it was extraordinarily well attended, not so much by lords, jukes, and marquises, with their spouses, as brawny-fisted mechanics, handresses, and char-women—still there were some well-dressed personages assigned positions on the mimic stage, most likely the committee of arrangements. The opening ceremonies consisted of praying by several very young, and one or two very dirty customers, who seemed to lose all reason and sense by repeating over and over again their vehement sentences to the edification of nobody except themselves. This portion lacked interest from the fact of those present, both women and men, continually bobbing up their heads to get a view of each new face, some so far forgetting

themselves as to stand on the seats until reminded by those in the back ground that they, too, wanted a sight at what was going on. At last, the great man, Dick Weaver himself, made his *debut*, and simultaneously the great gathering arose as one man. He made no introduction as to why he came, simply opening a book and giving out a hymn. Many had books, others knew the words, and all "lined in," your correspondent included, because it was a good old time, something similar to "Lucy Neal;" none sang louder, or heartier than Dick, leading off his second verse long before most of us had finished the first. As he looked more natural when chanting than at any other time, this is just the moment selected for a pen photograph in addition to the accompanying engraving from a real photograph, for which I hunted the city some two weeks. Mr. Weaver, then, is about 5ft. 7in. in height, and weighs in condition precisely 180lbs; he looks haggard and care-worn—has flashing black eyes, set deeply in his head, high cheek bones, face very much sunken, straight nose, thin, determined lips, with the under one slightly protruding, and a small bony neck; his hair of a jet black, is worn rather long, and combed behind the ears, and with the exception of a very small whisker about the throat, he is beardless; in dress he resembles a working man, except sporting the clerical white collar. There now, with the portrait, you can form a tolerably good idea of Richard the Fourth in repose. After the hymn, came a prayer from Weaver; first in a low, unintelligible tone, increased gradually in power, till it amounted to a shouting, accompanied with violent, rapid movements of the head, something like the working of a pump—up and down—and to me it seemed as though he pumped out every word. Another melody beginning "Just as I am without one plea," followed, sung in wretched bad time, every body going it on his or her own hook, making "confusion worse confounded," and completely grating to delicate tympanums—somebody has said the devil gets all the good music, and it is certain, he gets a good share of it, or the Methodists would endeavor to give us one good tune occasionally instead of so many hum-drums, drawing lullabies. Now came the most interesting part of all, a sermon by the ex-pugilist and collier. His text I cannot remember, for he read several verses, neither giving book, chapter or verse. At any rate it had reference to the troubles of the Israelites, wherein he seemed to think they had double the trouble and care we have at the present day. He glanced at their history during Moses' life, and dwelt on all the principal incidents that worthy patriarch figured in. As in praying, his voice and action, tame at first, grew into the wildest enthusiasm—he paced up and down the boards, stamped his feet, gesticulated violently, his speaking became rapid, excited, and incoherent; his face assumed an agonizing expression, forehead corrugated, lines more deeply, mouth more open, teeth bared, looked ready to burst a blood vessel, and worked himself up to such a pitch that he was compelled to stop, screaming for a short respiration. He had ten or five spells like this inside an hour, while the perspiration oozed out of every pore—two handkerchiefs didn't suffice to remove the moisture, so he borrowed a third, which required wringing out, till he was bound, after three or four applications. His dialect, broad Lancashire, sounded very odd to me, indeed; he called Moses "Old Moses," and used the term old to all names mentioned; said "Egypt" for Egypt, "soul" for soul, and spoke every other word different from the way of spelling it. He related many anecdotes in a peculiar, forcible manner, that brought tears to the eyes of most of the females present. One was about a little child on its death bed with its father watching beside it; about half an hour are the spirit took its flight, an unusual brightness came over the little invalid, and turning to the father it said, "Daddy, sing me that tune you used to sing?" "I can't," replied the parent, overcome by emotion. "Do, Daddy!" "I'll try," and Weaver imitated the man's attempt amid audible sobs through the hall. "Once more, dear Daddy!" and two other verses were sung by Richard. "Thank you, Daddy! and now I'm going there!" leaped the child, and sweetly closed its eyelids in death. The manner of telling is so affected many that it is hard to tell when Dick is going on again; we mentioned how, when working in the mine, he would differ from his mates with thistled as to be glad to drink sulphur! "You've some of you known what it is to be hungry or thirsty, haven't ye? Yes, sure!" But you'll suffer no more in that blessed Canaan towards which we are all travelling to-night! "Oh! I save all to-night! Save all to-night!" SAVE ALL TO-NIGHT!!! In language that went home to many a heart, by the troubled murrays, sobs, and spontaneous expressions that arose on all sides. He talked over an hour about many interesting episodes of his life that I should have been too glad to dwell upon but for want of memory and neglect to jot them down.

Such is a rough biography of this popular man, who is doing a deal of good here among the lowly, in his own original way, by preaching in theatres, concert halls, and everywhere he thinks he can benefit the poor or hard cases of any description. As to possessing education, he does not; it appears a gift with him, and it is doubtful if he remembers a dozen words of any of his sermons after delivery. Some call him a fanatic and characterize his language as next to blasphemy, but such assertions are base and false, unworthy of the least confidence. In my opinion Dick Weaver is a sincere Christian.

## SPORTS ABROAD.

### THE RING.

#### FIGHTS TO COME.

MAY 21.—Hammer Davis and Tom Brown—£5 a side, Birmingham.

22.—Outs and W. Crump—£10 a side, Exeter.

#### INTERESTING RING ITEMS.

FRANK WILSON (MAT COLLINSON'S MOUSE) AND CHARLEY DAVIS.—The whole of the money for the fight between these bantams is in the hands of the final stakeholder. Both are reported well, and a spirited contest is expected.

FRESH AND EXCITING MATCH AMONGST THE LIGHT-WEIGHTS, FOR £200, AT 9ST.—JACK HICKS AND JAMES GOLLAHER.—These accomplished pugilists have staked 15 a side, on behalf of a match to fight for £100 a side, at 9st, some time in November next. They were to meet on Tuesday, May 27, at Jim Mace's, to draw up articles.

BOB TRAVERS AND REARDON.—£30 a side is now down for the match between these accomplished boxers.

DAN CRUTCHLEY AND TOM ALLEN.—This interesting match, at 9st, for £25 a side, is progressing satisfactorily, both men having come down with the needful.

AUSTRALIAN CANDIDATE FOR PUGILISTIC HONORS.—John Bourke, of Victoria, the Champion of New South Wales, the winner of seventeen battles, arrived in England on Monday, May 15. He has taken up his quarters at Nat Langham's, where he would, on Saturday evening, May 24, put on the mittens with Old Nat himself.

#### Sporting Life of May 21.

JAMES COLLINS AND HENRY MORRIS, FOR £10.

On Monday, May 19, a merry mill took place in the home circuit, after a removal or two by the authorities, before the lads could try conclusions, between James Collins, of Stratford, and Henry Morris, of Stratford, for £5 a side. Collins, who won the toss, named a place down the river, and, according to the articles, they were to be in the ring between the hours of nine and eleven A. M. Collins is about 8st 4lb in weight, and 5ft. 5 1/2 in. in height, and, beyond a few rough turns-up, was totally unknown to the pugilistic world, having never been within the roped arena. Morris, who is 8st 8lb, and 5ft. 6 1/2 in. in height, has been twice before the public in the ring, once for a purse, and the other time, early in the year, when he had actions over Smookey Bishop. On arriving at the seat of war, Morris and party were there waiting, and it was not until near the appointed time that Collins was seen wending his way to the scene of action. On being questioned, it proved that he had mistaken the "venue." After a few turns, the referee was chosen, when a dispute arose respecting the length of the spikes, which were presently adjusted, and the combatants arranged their battle costume. Collins was seconded by Jack Smith, of Portsmouth, and Baldock, of Stratford. Morris was seconded by Dooley Harris and Young Keefe. The betting was 6 to 4 on Morris, laid freely. At three minutes after eleven they commenced.

Round 1. Collins, to the astonishment of the Morris division, stood in a very artistic position, and his tactics showed that he was likely to give more trouble to be disposed of than was calculated. Morris, also, by his attitude, showed he was no dunce at the game. After sparring for an opening, Collins was the first to lead off with the left, and counters took place on the head, and they rallied all over the ring, until they fought to the ropes, where Collins was down.

2. Collins was the first to lead off with the left, getting well on the eye and Morris countering on the forehead; they got to work very quickly and fought to the ropes, where Collins was again down.

3. After several feints had been given, they got together, Collins getting on the eye and nose twice with great precision; Morris returned on the ribs heavily. They then closed, and after a scramble, both were down, Collins up.

4. They were short with the left, but on the second attempt landed, Collins on the eye, and Morris on the side of the head, and Collins slipped down.

5. After several feints had been given, they got together, Collins getting on the eye and nose twice with great precision; Morris returned on the ribs heavily. They then closed, and after a scramble, both were down, Collins up.

6. They were no sooner up than they commenced operations, and some determined hitting took place, but much in favor of Collins, who was always first. After a good rally, Morris was down. In this round Morris hurt his thumb.

7. Both eager for work, and good counters were exchanged on the nose and side of the head, which led to a close, when Collins cleverly back-heeled Morris.

8. Both were short with the left, but on the second attempt landed, Collins on the eye, and Morris on the side of the head, and Collins slipped down.

9. After sparring to within distance, Collins delivered a "warm one" on the nose with his left, Morris on the ribs. Collins, who fought so well, got his left on the eye a couple of times without any return. Morris dashed in, when some spirited in-fighting took place in favor of Collins, who fell from the force of one of his own blows.

10. Collins was up without a mark; Morris, with his eyes blackened and swelled, and his nose ditto. Collins led off with his left on the nose, Morris on the eye, fetching blood. Morris slipped down just in time to avoid a good upper-cut.

11. Collins, who was up first, led off, getting on the nose with

his left, which forced a couple of pretty counters on the nose and eye, and on the nose and ribs. A rally to a close took place, in which Morris sent Collins down by a dash hit on the mouth. Time, 25 min. The police at this time put in an appearance, and the referee was necessitated to order a march to a fresh spot, where three more rounds were fought, all in favor of Collins. At the end of the fifteen minutes these three rounds lasted, more of the marplots put in an appearance, and of course stopped all proceedings. It was now evident that it was no use trying fresh ground, so the referee ordered them to meet at Fenchurch street, at noon yesterday (Tuesday). They met accordingly, and went to a well-known spot down the river. The ring was soon pitched, and Collins at two o'clock threw in his cap. After waiting some time, the referee gave Morris half an hour to get ready to fight. During the interim Morris also threw in his cap, but would not strip. After several attempts to get out, and the time being up by some minutes, Collins appeared at the scratch, and asked if Morris was going to fight. He replied he would if they would pick a referee, but that official having been chosen the day previous, and being also on the ground, the objection could not stand, and he (the referee) gave the fight to Collins.

YOUNG CROSS AND SMOKEY BISHOP, BOTH OF WESTMINSTER, FOR £10.—These two men met on Thursday, April 26, in the Home Circuit, to contend at catch weight, as above. After a pleasant ride, a quiet spot was reached, and they contested a good battle for thirty-one rounds, when Joe Cross was proclaimed the victor.

### THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

MAE AND AN UNKNOWN.—There is every probability that a fresh match is fairly under way for the Championship of England—and consequently of the world—as Bob Bratt has staked £5 on the part of an Unknown, who is prepared to fight the Champion for £200 a side, and the belt, in six months from signing articles. That Mae will be no way backward in posting his money, we are assured; therefore, the affair at present rests on the chances of the Unknown fulfilling his portion of the contract.

The fact of the "fiver" having been staked has roused the languid interest before felt towards the P. R., and rumor already points to Joe Goss—Tom King, once more—Ryall, and one or two very big ones at present "dark."

Since the above was in type, we have received the following additional particulars, in the *Sporting Life* of May 24th:—A gentle man, a backer of Mae, has covered the money staked by Bob Bratt for his Unknown by a sum of £100, and has given the usual conditions, viz., to fight for the minimum sum of £200 a side, and the belt, for £500 a side.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—It is to be hoped that the affair will prove to be one, at least to the metropolitan ring-goers. Another match between Mae and King would of course create more interest among the lovers of a good mill than one with a total stranger; but as the Unknown is first in the field, he must, as a matter of right and courtesy, be accommodated. Unless King can find some method of persuading the Unknown to forego his chance, we are afraid he will have another opportunity of witnessing Mae's behavior in the battle field without being an active co-operator.

The pace was very good throughout. Tommy Jones was left at the post. Net value of the stakes, £1,970.

### WINNERS OF THE CHESTER CUP.

Year.	Winners.	age & lib	Year.	Winners.	age & lib
1824.	Doge of Venice.	6 9 2	1844.	Red Deer.	3 4 0
1825.	Hymettus.	5 8 3	1845.	Intrepid.	4 6 6
1826.	Brutander.	5 8 7	1846.	Corranra.	4 8 9
1827.	Grenadier.	6 8 9	1847.	St Lawrence.	4 7 10
1828.	Fylde.	4 7 12	1848.	Peep-o'-day Boy.	4 7 0
1829.	Halston.	4 8 0	1849.	Malton.	4 6 10
1830.	Felt.	4 8 3	1850.	Mounteer.	4 6 9
1831.	Independence.	5 8 9	1851.	Nancy.	4 12
1832.	Colvick.	4 8 3	1852.	Joe Miller.	4 10
1833.	Pickpocket.	5 8 9	1853.	Goldmunder.	5 7 6
1834.	The Cardinal.	4 8 7	1854.	Epanimondas.	4 11
1835.	Birdlime.	4 8 1	1855.	Scythian.	4 7 6
1836.	Tanworth.	5 8 5			

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Miss J. Land, Mrs. G. E. Locke,

Mr. A. R. Phelps, Frank Mayo, John Wood, S. W. Leach,

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First appearance of the CHARMING AND ACCOMPLISHED COMEDIENNE, MISS MAGGIE MITCHELL.

Who will appear in her celebrated and original character of FANCHON, THE CRICKET.

Performed by her with immense success in all the principal Cities of the Union.

This excellent Drama will be placed upon the Stage with every possible attention paid to new and BEAUTIFUL SCENERY! THRILLING TABLEAUX!

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The Orchestra, under the direction of MR. NOLL, from Wallack's New Theatre.

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Will be presented the thrilling Drama, (translated from the German by A. Waldeur, and copyrighted entered by him according to Act of Congress, for Miss Maggie Mitchell,) entitled

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The leading character in the

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8-1\*

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No Old Fogyism, but a Brilliant Series of Entertainments for the tastes of all.

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9-1\*

METROPOLITAN VARIETIES,

(LATE THEATRE).

entered into partnership. There will be some strong attractions at the old house this week.

Bryants had a good week, with the exception of that stormy night, and then they did better, comparatively, than any other place on Broadway. We are informed that the proposed alterations at this house are for the purpose of gaining stage room, which they have been sadly in want of. Excepting the usual cleaning, painting and refitting, the auditorium will not be materially interfered with. Mr. W. Newcombe, of the Rumsey & Newcombe Minstrels, will probably join the Bryants next season. He is said to be one of the best comedians in the Ethiopian business, and, as end man, a valuable acquisition to any troupe. T. J. Peel rejoins the Bryants this evening.

The great "combination," Jarratt, Davenport, and Wheatley, gave several performances at the Brooklyn Academy last week, but they were very poorly patronised, and on the night of the storm they put off the show altogether.

Adah Isaacs Menken commences her engagement at the New Bowery this evening, opening in "Three Fast Women." Thus, we are to have two dashing actresses on the east side this week. Fannie D'Albret, at the old theatre, and Adah at the new. We understand their high and tantalizing style which helped to make the Western girls so popular, and we suppose the "young fellers," and old ones too, will go one eye on each of the ladies, and descent upon the fair proportions of "we seductive beauties." "We'll be there, you'll be there," and a lively time there will be in the Bowery this week.

The Indian girl, Larroqua, will give an entertainment at the Cooper Institute this evening, when she will recite several poems, and sing a number of simple ballads. Her style is very pleasing.

We understand that James Anderson, the celebrated English tragedian, will make a professional visit to this country during the coming fall.

The body of a man was found in the East River one day last week, and at first it was supposed to be that of Minard Lewis, scene painter at Laura Keene's who has been missing for several weeks, but subsequent examination made it evident that it was not the body of the missing scene painter.

A. S. Pennoyer, who has been connected with the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, during the past season, is now in this city.

Nixon's Cremorne Garden, as it is called, (Palace Garden) is scheduled to open this evening, 9th inst. From the many promises made concerning this Cremorne, the public very naturally look for a magnificent "garden spot," with trees in full foliage, flowers, grass, and all those little *decora* that go to make up a garden in reality. From a glance had of the place on the evening of the 5th inst., when a "private opening" was given to the press, we have come to the conclusion that the visitors will experience some disappointment, as far as the garden and grounds are concerned. The place is not what we expected to find it, after reading the many laudatory notices in the different papers. If the entertainments offered do not realize expectations any better than the "garden" has done, we would not give much for the "Cremorne," and one season, or less, may finish it.

444 Broadway still flies its flag, and gives some very interesting performances. Whether in ballet, in singing, in Ethiopian eccentricities, or in any other line, there is always sure to be something to please all tastes at the American.

#### DRAMATIC.

CARD.—Cincinnati, May 30, 1862.—FRANK QUEEN.—Dear Sir: I notice your remarks in the CLIPPER of this date, and trust you will excuse me for again trespassing upon you. I merely wish to keep the "inside track" of what I start for. My first letter to you will be substantially copied in every particular, as will be seen by Mr. Boyce's (agent for Mr. Deagle) letter of the 15th inst., which was the first and only communication I had from him upon the subject of renting the Opera House. In my reply to him, I stated my terms, and suggested the price of admission for his entertainments, the same as your correspondent, "Seneca," refers to. You will thus see that "Seneca" was a little premature in his first communication to you of the 10th inst., and now wishes to fortify himself with my answer to Mr. Deagle of a subsequent date. I may state that after the first season of the drama at the Opera House, Messrs. Hooley and Campbell gave some two or three weeks performances there.

Yours truly, SAM. N. PIKE.

The following is a copy of the letter referred to in Mr. Pike's communication:

MR. S. N. PIKE.—St. Louis, Mo., May 15, 1862.—Sir: As I intend closing my building for about six weeks of the summer months, I contemplate visiting Cincinnati with my present company, and would like to open at your Opera House provided we could come to an agreement. Please let me know the most liberal terms upon which you would let the place for a week. By so doing you will oblige. Respectfully yours, GEORGE J. BOYCE.

FR. J. T. BOYCE.

The steamer "City of Buffalo," chartered by Wright & O'Hara, for the accommodation of their "Equestrian Dramatic Pavilion," arrived at Seneca Falls, N. Y., on the 2d, on its return from an excursion on Cayuga Lake. The beautiful play of the "Hidden Hand" is the principal dramatic feature of the entertainment, and in its present shape, bids fair to remain so for the entire summer. In it, Miss Frances O'Hara plays the part of Capitola; her equestrian scene in the 5th act is said to be especially worthy of commendation. Miss Delia Wright is one of the principal features of the company, as is also Miss Sarah Lyons. Among the gentlemen, Mr. Phelps plays the Irish parts in good style, with the exception of a little slowness of delivery. Mr. Fisher, as Black Donald, Mr. Parkes, as Wool, Mr. James Mathews, as Hurricane, and Mr. Charles E. Mathews, as Col. Lenoir, and all the minor parts, both male and female, are acceptably represented. A correspondent says of the concerns:—"I wish, friend CLIPPER, that you could enjoy the delights of the rather amateur style of dramatic entertainment. The play is fitted up in a tableaux supported in the style of a good hotel. The actors, being free from much exertion of study, occupy their time in rural pastimes, piscatorial sports, shooting, riding, &c. The two Mathews gentlemen are great on the liberal style in which their arrangements are made, and Mr. George O'Hara for the excellence of the brass band under his direction."

The Holliday Street, Baltimore, has not been doing much since the departure of Miss Lucille Western. "Prompt Side," in a letter dated June 2, says:—"Last week, a dramatization of Dickens' "Great Expectations" had a run of three nights, John Studley assuming the bellowing part, and Miss Anna Graham that of the female that stepped all the clocks at a certain hour, because a gay deceiver failed to keep his appointment. On Saturday night last, Bishop, styled on the bills the funny man, (a name borrowed for the occasion) was the recipient of a benefit, on which occasion Stuart Robson, the diminutive, essayed with great effect the Benicia Boy. The benefit, as regards collateral, was a success, but in point of interest to the audience, it was a decided failure."

Miss Ella Jackson, a young lady of rare beauty and remarkable talents, of Washington, recently made her *debut* at Ford's Atheneum, in that city. The Washington papers speak in the highest terms of her abilities.

Grover's Theatre, Washington, is the only card in the "city of magnificence distances." Night after night, the private boxes of this theatre are graced by the first dignitaries of the capital.

Ford's Atheneum, Washington, is to be converted into a sort of concert saloon. Alas, p or drama!

Bangor in Maine, like Bristol in England, has the reputation of going to sleep with one eye open on the main chance, and we are glad to see that E. B. Williams & Co. are well patronized at their pretty little Franklin Atheneum in Bangor. The Bangor girls are very likely to learn "The Fate of a Coquette," from seeing the "great sensation play" of "Camille" so well acted as E. B. Williams is sure to present it. Since the 2d June, Joe Proctor has been teaching the Bangor boys various good things, beginning with that well-known "Test of Friendship" contained in the favorite play of "Damon and Pythias." Such are the teachings of a good dramatic "schulhus."

There must be some of the old Jacksonian democracy around Jackson, Miss., (Atheneum), where we perceive that George Hutchinson and the Macfarlands have been carrying on the "irrepressible conflict" with Dull Care and Dull Fortune, and bringing new converts to the faith, that is "ever ancient and always new." Some of the leading gentlemen in Jackson were unwilling to let the company depart without offering a farewell testimonial to Mrs. Macfarland. Of course Jessie said "yes."

"The Lady of Lyons" and a favorite farce made a good bill. The following was the cast for the first piece:—Claude Melnotte, George Hutchinson; Mons. Beaumont, C. M. Davis; Mons. Glavis, A. Macfarland; Col. Dumain, M. Slevin; Mons. Deschappelles, C. E. Churchill; Landlord, J. Fielding; Pauline, Jessie Macfarland; Mme. Deschappelles, Mrs. Slevin; Widow Melnotte, Mrs. Hutchinson. The performances came off in Jackson Hall, said to be well adapted for a theatre.

Charley Wilkins is in Worcester, recovering from the scorching he got in Troy.

Smith & Barton having concluded their season in Dayton, Ohio, were to have opened at Springfield on the 5th.

Mr. Collins produced the Colored Barn at the Metropolitan, Buffalo, last week, and was most favorably received by fair audiences. Mr. Collins' production of Myles is well spoken of, also the Elly O'Connor of Miss Flavide. Sidney Smith's Danny Mann also comes for honorable mention.

Mr. T. J. Allen commenced an engagement in Pittsburgh, on the 2d inst., with "Macbeth, or Peep o' Day Boys." Our correspondent, "Now and Then," says:—"The drama has been gotten up in good style. The company were in rehearsal during the whole time of Hoxsey's stay, and are consequently well up in their respective parts. Mr. and Mrs. Allen may make a great hit with the piece throughout the country, but it will be the *piece*, and not the artistes, that will do it. The drama has one great defect. In this section, to make it immensely popular, Mrs. Allen should sing at least two Irish songs and dance an Irish jig. But I am informed that the lady neither sings nor dances, and as there are one or two parts in the piece which are of equal importance to her, she can hardly expect to make a great sensation. The piece has drawn moderate houses; it should have done better. It will doubtless run the week, ending 7th, and the twain of stars will then have a chance of choosing parts which they will perform for the remainder of their engagement. They, like most other novice stars, coming this way for the first time, are accompanied by an agent. Of the good policy of such an appendage, I have never been enlightened. To be sure, an agent can see that a star is not gullied by a manager *paying* the house; but then for many stars who travel on their benefits alone—or, at the most, one sharing night in the week—is not an agent rather an expensive luxury?"

Mrs. Julia Bennett Barrow makes her first appearance in Mon-

treal, on the 9th inst., at the Theatre Royal. She is supported by Mr. Barton Hill, Miss Alice Gray, Miss Effie Gurnon, and others.

Langrishe & Dougherty's company, performing in Central City, Colorado Territory, are looked for in Denver City, where they are to perform previous to a visit to Buckskin Joe (what a name for a town!) Montgomery, and Georgia Gulch.

Capt. J. B. Smith has, for certain reasons, postponed the opening of his theatre in Albany, and gone to Troy, where he has

materially interfered with. Mr. W. Newcombe, of the Rumsey & Newcombe Minstrels, will probably join the Bryants next season. He is said to be one of the best comedians in the Ethiopian business, and, as end man, a valuable acquisition to any troupe. T. J. Peel rejoins the Bryants this evening.

The great "combination," Jarratt, Davenport, and Wheatley, gave several performances at the Brooklyn Academy last week, but they were very poorly patronised, and on the night of the storm they put off the show altogether.

Adah Isaacs Menken commences her engagement at the New Bowery this evening, opening in "Three Fast Women."

Thus, we are to have two dashing actresses on the east side this week. Fannie D'Albret, at the old theatre, and Adah at the new. We understand their high and tantalizing style which helped to make the Western girls so popular, and we suppose the "young fellers," and old ones too, will go one eye on each of the ladies, and descend upon the fair proportions of "we seductive beauties."

"We'll be there, you'll be there," and a lively time there will be in the Bowery this week.

The Indian girl, Larroqua, will give an entertainment at the Cooper Institute this evening, when she will recite several poems, and sing a number of simple ballads. Her style is very pleasing.

We understand that James Anderson, the celebrated English tragedian, will make a professional visit to this country during the coming fall.

The body of a man was found in the East River one day last week, and at first it was supposed to be that of Minard Lewis,

scene painter at Laura Keene's who has been missing for several weeks, but subsequent examination made it evident that it was not the body of the missing scene painter.

A. S. Pennoyer, who has been connected with the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, during the past season, is now in this city.

Nixon's Cremorne Garden, as it is called, (Palace Garden) is scheduled to open this evening, 9th inst. From the many promises made concerning this Cremorne, the public very naturally look for a magnificent "garden spot," with trees in full foliage, flowers, grass, and all those little *decora* that go to make up a garden in reality. From a glance had of the place on the evening of the 5th inst., when a "private opening" was given to the press, we have come to the conclusion that the visitors will experience some disappointment, as far as the garden and grounds are concerned. The place is not what we expected to find it, after reading the many laudatory notices in the different papers. If the entertainments offered do not realize expectations any better than the "garden" has done, we would not give much for the "Cremorne," and one season, or less, may finish it.

444 Broadway still flies its flag, and gives some very interesting performances. Whether in ballet, in singing, in Ethiopian eccentricities, or in any other line, there is always sure to be something to please all tastes at the American.

MISS EVA BENTON.

The Gayety, Albany, began last week with the "old time table."

"Uncle Tom's Cabin," and it is the finest mounted piece the theatre has played this season. The cast includes the following names:—Uncle Tom, Wm. Alexander; Harris, Harry Howland; Fletcher, Wilkins; Deacon Perry, Verney; Marks, Langrishe; St. Clair, Manuel; Legion, Lottie; Sidney Wilkins; Cutie, Howland; Loker, George; George Shelby, Miss Wilkins; Sambo, Mr. Fox; Eva, La Petite Forrest; Eliza, Mrs. Vandeen; Topsy, Lottie Howland; Ophelia, Mrs. Wilkins; Mrs. St. Clair; Mrs. Hott; Elmire, Miss Farnard; Cassey, Mrs. Vandeen; Messrs. E. J. Lay and John Murphy, connected with this theatre, have joined the 25th Reg. N. Y. Volunteers, and are now in Washington.

We have California advice to the 15th ult., in the following letter from our correspondent, Sherry Corbin, dated San Francisco:—

FRANKIE FRANK.—Since my last, the celebrated operatic artistes, Signor and Signora Bianchi, have returned from Australia, bringing with them Miss Herman, Mr. J. Gregg, and Signor Grossi. They have been engaged for a series of entertainments at the Metropolitan, and will remain until the 19th.

THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE.

Since the production of the "Seven Stars" the benefit of the theatre has been improved, but the piece was withdrawn after two weeks, to give place to the "Peep o' Day."

The American Theatre has been doing from fair to middling; to-night the Masonic Board of Relief take a benefit, when Chas. Dillon and Mrs. Leighton, who have volunteered, will appear as Don Caesar and Mariana.

MISS W. H. LEIGHTON.

With a first rate dramatic company, start-morrow for the interior, opening in Stockton on the 19th. Among the company are Miss J. Land, Mrs. Locke, A. R. Phelps, D. C. Anderson, C. Graves, E. Thorn, Yankee Locke, and W. H. Leighton. Mrs. L. is by far the most popular star here, and will undoubtedly do well.

THE VARIETIES.

The Varieties continues open, but the business is bad.

THE BELLA UNION.

The Bella Union is again doing well. Harry Courtain, after a spree of over a month, had returned.

MCLENNAN BUCHANAN AND DAUGHTER.

McLean Buchanan and Daughter are in the valleys.

KEARS COPE AND WIFE.

Kears Cope and Wife remain in the North.

THE HANLON BROTHERS.

The Hanlon Brothers are expected to arrive on the steamer now due.

MISS EDITH MITCHELL.

Miss Edith Mitchell has just returned from a successful engagement in Sacramento.

SHERRY CORBIN.

Hackett's short engagement at the St. Louis Theatre, opened with "King Henry Fourth," to a large and very select audience.

Sir John looked as erst he did in days lang syne, while he was ably supported by Connor, Reed, Hagan and Miss Wyett. Connor is becoming a great favorite at this theatre—the St. Louis—and, barring a bad use of his voice sometimes, well deserves it, for he has a good study, is good looking on the stage, and a careful, painstaking actor. So says our correspondent "Seneca" Mr. Hackett will be succeeded by a benefit week, commencing on the 9th inst.

Hackett is beginning a three weeks engagement at the Royal Theatre, Toronto, on the 10th inst. Hackett will follow him for a few nights. Uncle Tom's Cabin was the attraction there last week, and drew well.

A letter from Messrs. Mackenzie & Minchin, bankers of Nashville, Tenn., in regard to matters connected with the death of Mrs. Greene, will appear in our next.

Grover's New National, Washington, wound up there with "Everybody's Friend" and "The Census" on the 7th. "The Romance of a Poor Young Man" and Miss Ada Proctor are the next novelties.

R. E. J. Miles and his Minnehahs have made such successful (scenic) hits at the Howard, Boston, that they continue a similar gait this week. Lucille Western takes her track there on the 16th inst.

Stewart Robson had a benefit at Ford's Atheneum, Washington, on the 7th. Com. Foote and Col. Small are among the big things on the bill. On the 9th, "Fast Life in Washington" was to be produced, with C. B. Bishop and John McCullough.

Miss Charlotte Thompson had concluded her first week at the Union Music Hall, and it appears this week as Adelheid, the Adelheid, the Divided, recently translated from the German, expressly for Miss T. By-the-way, Kate Beigold's door Romps, on the 9th, will be followed on the 16th. Again, Edwin Adams is on for one week, commencing on the 16th.

Grover's New National, Washington, wound up there with "Jack and the Beanstalk," the part of Cade by Mr. H. Langdon, and Marianne by Miss Annie Senter.

Asa Cushman and Miss Minnie Jackson, who have been performing with J. C. Myers' dramatic company, are to sail for England on the 11th inst.

The summer season at the Walnut, Philadelphia, commences this evening, 9th inst., with Miss Julia Daly as the star, in her company engaged—Messrs. J. M. Ward, T. A. Becket, Fred Munro, G. Johnson, Porter, Wpds, Lewis Baker, Ryer, Reilly, Fisher, Raymond, Everett; Misses Fannie Brown, Johnson, Wilton, Reed, Perry, Nichols, West, and Mrs. Thayer.

Mr. Chanfrau is in his second week at the Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Messrs. Maurice, Montgomery, and Junior are said to have leased Corinthian Hall, Syracuse, N. Y., and announce to open their dramatic and musical troupe combined.

Lauretta's dramatic company are performing in Zanesville, Ohio.

Lauretta's "Borgia" was given on the 6th, with Miss Mollie Williams as Mafio, and Mrs. H. A. Perry as Lucretia.

Things have been chequered in New Haven during the past week. Hampton opened at Music Hall on Tuesday, June 3d, with Miss Lucille Western in "Camille." Financial result about \$75.

No performance was given on Wednesday evening, a tremendous rain storm prevailing; the same next, "French Spy" and "Sam Slick" were given the next evening; Friday, benefit night for Miss Western

## THE BOYS OF MUSCLE.

BY OLD SPORT.

I've heard in my day of rulers great,  
Governors, and noted men of State,  
Chaps distinguished in political tussle,  
But they can't compare with the boys of muscle.

I have noticed your dandies dressed to kill,  
Who'd faint away at the sight of a "mill"—  
Seen your ladies, too, with their silks that rustle,  
But they can't compare with the boys of muscle.

I've watched your pious soldiers, too,  
With hands so white and creased so blue:  
But in the battle's smoke and jostle,  
It takes the boys what's got the muscle.

Then remember, boys, whatever you do,  
You need good "mailers" to carry you through:  
Remember this life is a pretty hard tussle,  
And always be ready to go on your muscle.

UTICA, May 26, 1862.

## DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

## NEW SERIES.—NUMBER NINE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,  
BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

## JOHN DOLMAN.

BORN in England, in 1824. Came to this country when a child. Went to Mexico during the war as a soldier. Soon after his return he became a member of Mitchell's Olympic, New York, where he first appeared in the profession during the season of 1849. His salary at this time was \$5 per week—his business was that of general utility. Thus it will be seen that he commenced at the lowest round of the ladder. In March, 1850, he joined the forces at the Chatham, where he remained till September; the theatre was then under the management of F. S. Chanfrau & Ewing (now the husband of Mary Taylor). We next find him at the Troy Museum, where he remained during the winter. In the summer of 1851, he joined W. A. Hough's travelling company, and visited all the principal towns throughout the State of New York. During the winter of 1851-2, he was quartered at the Utica Museum; from thence we trace him to Buffalo, with Carr & Warren. When the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, opened for the season of 1852-3, he became a member of the company, where he remained for the season. Visited Philadelphia in March, 1853, and made his *debut* in "Azael," at the National, where he remained four weeks. He then joined the Arch Street Theatre, where he remained till his retirement from the stage, which occurred in June, 1860, on which occasion he took a farewell appearance, as *Madame Walker*, to the Julia of Mrs. D. Bowes. At the close of the piece, being called before the curtain, he made the following speech:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—The time has at length arrived at which I propose to take leave of you in my present profession—a time which I have been looking forward to, during the last two or three years, anxiously, and not without some feelings of apprehension; for though but little more than an ordinary occasion to you—and you, through your kindness, have assembled here to-night for an evening's entertainment, and some of you perhaps to witness the last effort of one who, for several years, has appeared almost nightly before you, and who, I hope, has contributed to your entertainment, who at least has endeavored to do so—yet to me, this occasion, fraught with its future consequences, cannot be considered other than as the most important step of my life; therefore, you will surely pardon me if my natural embarrassment at such a moment prevents my doing justice to the feelings with which I take leave of you. I have been a long time here, and for me to attempt to thank you fully for all the kindness I have received at your hands through that long period, would be a vain endeavor, during the short space I have to address you in; yet, though I take leave of you from behind the *foul*, I bear with me among my proudest memories the appreciation of the encouragement you have tendered to one who came before you, as a candidate for your favor, unknown, unheard of; and I feel that that remembrance will last long after my name shall cease to be mentioned as forming one of the galaxy of the "Old Arch," for the impression we make is often as fleeting as the "transient scene in which we are heard." The poor player, who struts and frets his hour upon the stage, and then is heard no more," and perhaps no more remembered, yet does not forget, though he may be forgotten; years afterwards they will come back to his mind; he will again hear the music of friendly hands as he strums, which he is loath to say, far more sincerely than words could say it—"We are glad to see you." In this respect my recollections will ever be most agreeable. My career here has been a pleasant one, so much as indeed, as to excite some surprise at my intention of quitting the stage forever; but after mature reflection, considerations for the future have induced me to study and adopt another and, perhaps, more permanent profession; whether right or wrong, whether for better or for worse, the *seeds of time* must show. Ladies and gentlemen, I will not detain you so warm an evening by making a long speech. And now, ladies and gentlemen, I beg leave to bid you a most respectful yet most grateful farewell.

Mr. Dolman left the stage for the law. He was one of the greatest favorites ever seen in Philadelphia. His *forte* was the sly, hypocritical, smooth dissembler, in which character he was completely at home. During his stay at the Arch, no member of the company supported a more variegated list of characters, or more frequently appeared before the public. Mr. Dolman has those qualifications of education and gentlemanly deportment, which the admirers of the drama desire to be more abundant on boards, that the followers of Roscius may escape the effects of the censure so indiscriminately meted out to them, and which so often creates the very evils it would check. In private life, Mr. D. enjoyed the respect of all. Success attend him in his new profession.

## RAVEL FAMILY.

CAME to this country in July, 1832—they then consisted of ten performers. Jean, his wife and little daughter; Dominique, the eldest child of Mme. Lonati, a widow whom Gabriel married in Boston; Gabriel, Antoine, and Jerome; Mme. Emily Payne, whom Jean Ravel married some years later; Louis Marzetti, then only nine years of age; and Jean Pebernard, a juvenile prodigy, afterwards disabled by an accident to his foot, and now a shoemaker in Cincinnati.

They made their first appearance on the American stage in July, 1832, at the Park Theatre, New York, made their first appearance in Philadelphia, September 13, 1832, at the Chestnut-street Theatre. First appeared in Boston, November 16, 1832, at the Tremont Theatre. These performances consisted of rope dancing, Herculean feats, and pantomime ballets, in four parts, in which the young *Gabriel Ravel* sustained the principal characters. They then made a tour South and West, and in 1834 returned to Europe, where they divided into two troupes, Jean Ravel, Dominique, and Marzetti travelling in Italy and Spain, and the three brothers proceeded to London, where they appeared January 5, 1836, at Drury Lane.

On the 7th of September, 1836, they started for New York, where they played from October, 1836, till July, 1837. In New Orleans they remained a long time. In 1837, on the Mississippi, by the snagging of a boat, they lost all their baggage and properties. Returning to New York, they set sail for France. Remained at Toulouse for six months, and in 1842 again set sail for New York, and arriving there, opened at Niblo's. In a short time Gabriel, Jerome, and Antoine left for home. Francois remained behind, and with the troupe visited Cuba, South America, Brazil, and Peru, returning to the United States in 1846. At the destruction of Niblo's Theatre, New York, made their first appearance in Philadelphia, September 13, 1846, at the Chestnut-street Theatre. First appeared in Boston, November 16, 1846, at the Tremont Theatre. These performances consisted of rope dancing, Herculean feats, and pantomime ballets, in four parts, in which the young *Gabriel Ravel* sustained the principal characters. They then made a tour South and West, and in 1844 returned to Europe, where they divided into two troupes, Jean Ravel, Dominique, and Marzetti travelling in Italy and Spain, and the three brothers proceeded to London, where they appeared January 5, 1846, at Drury Lane.

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